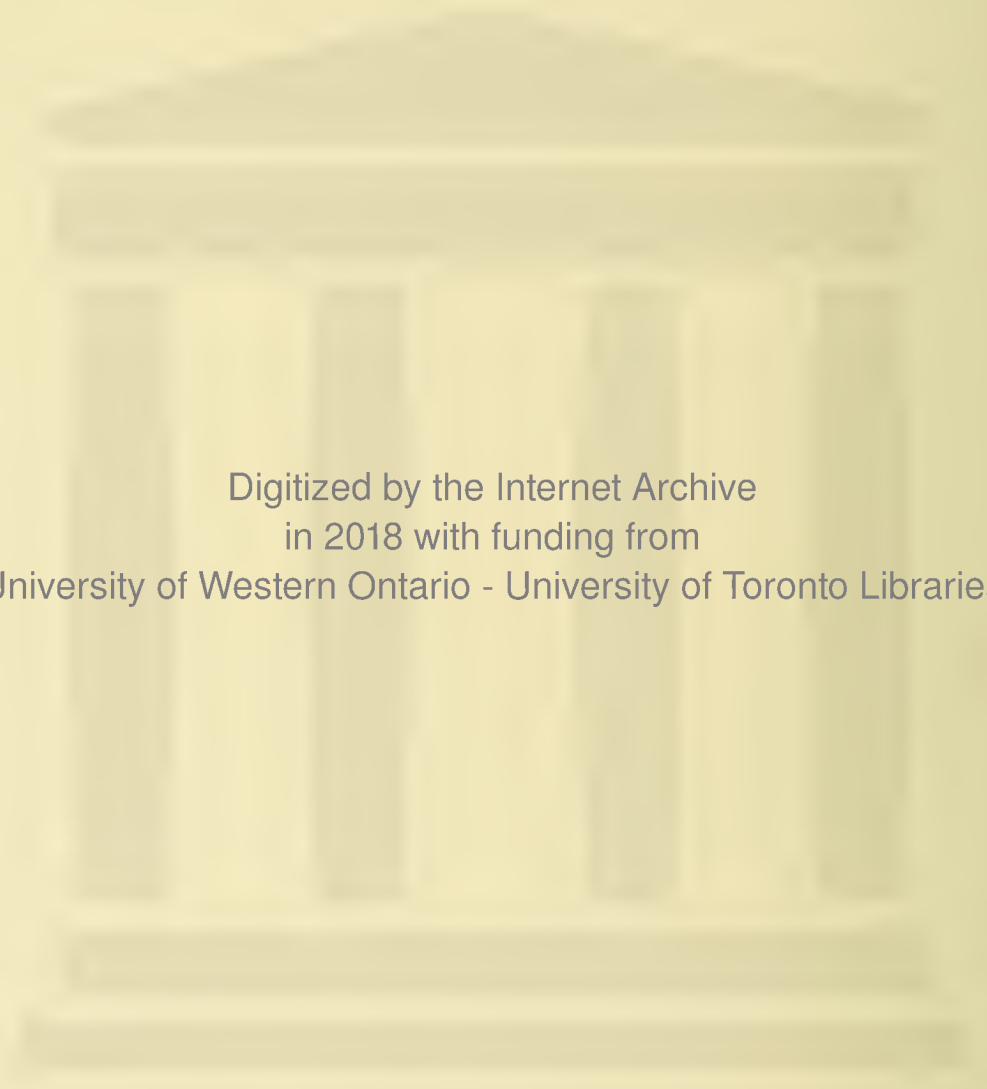
147



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[1779-98]

PEEPING TOM
OF COVENTRY,

A

Comick Opera

In

TWO ACTS.

As Performed at

The

THEATRE ROYAL

In the

Hay Market.

Composed by

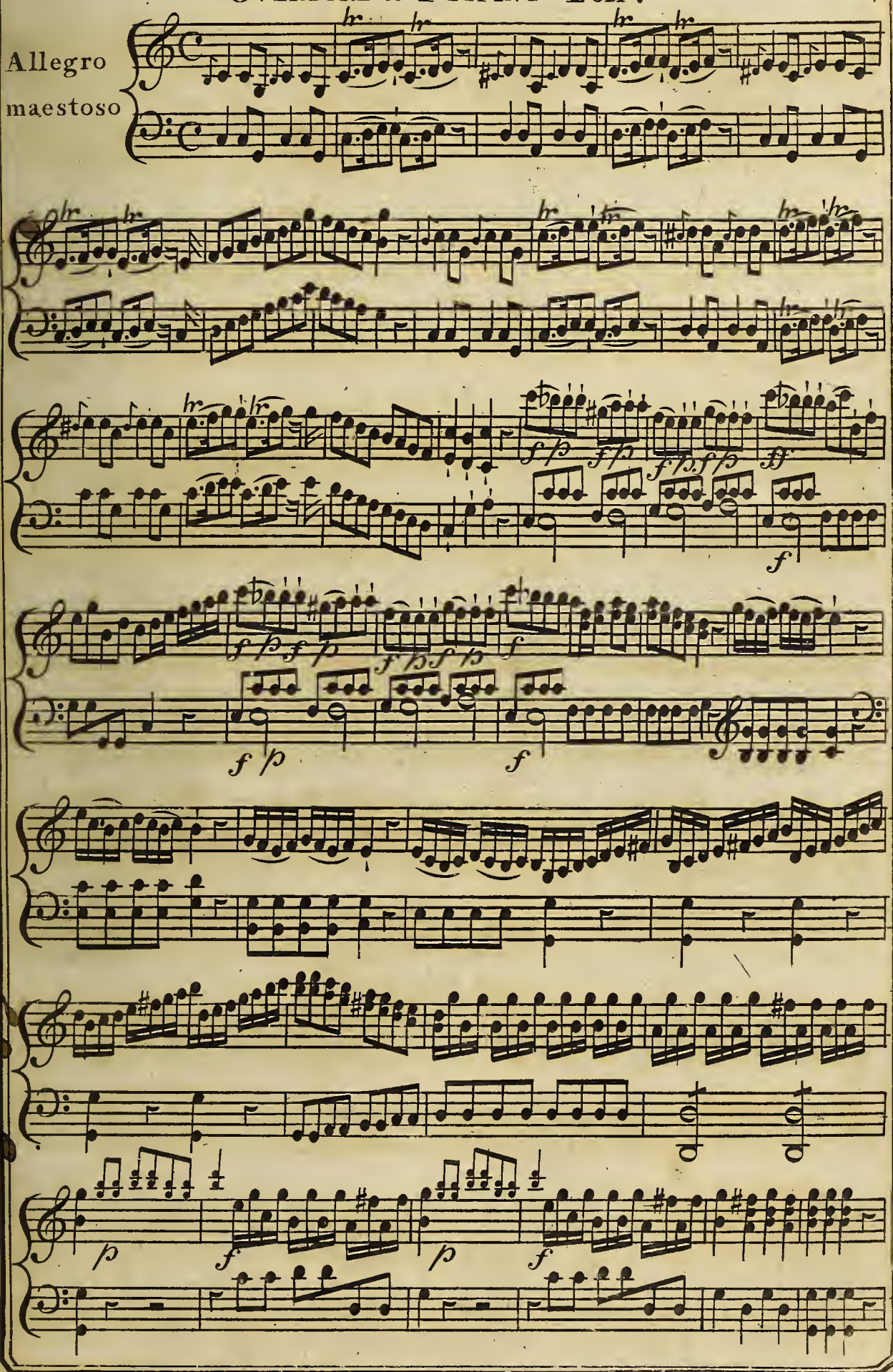
Dr. ARNOLD.

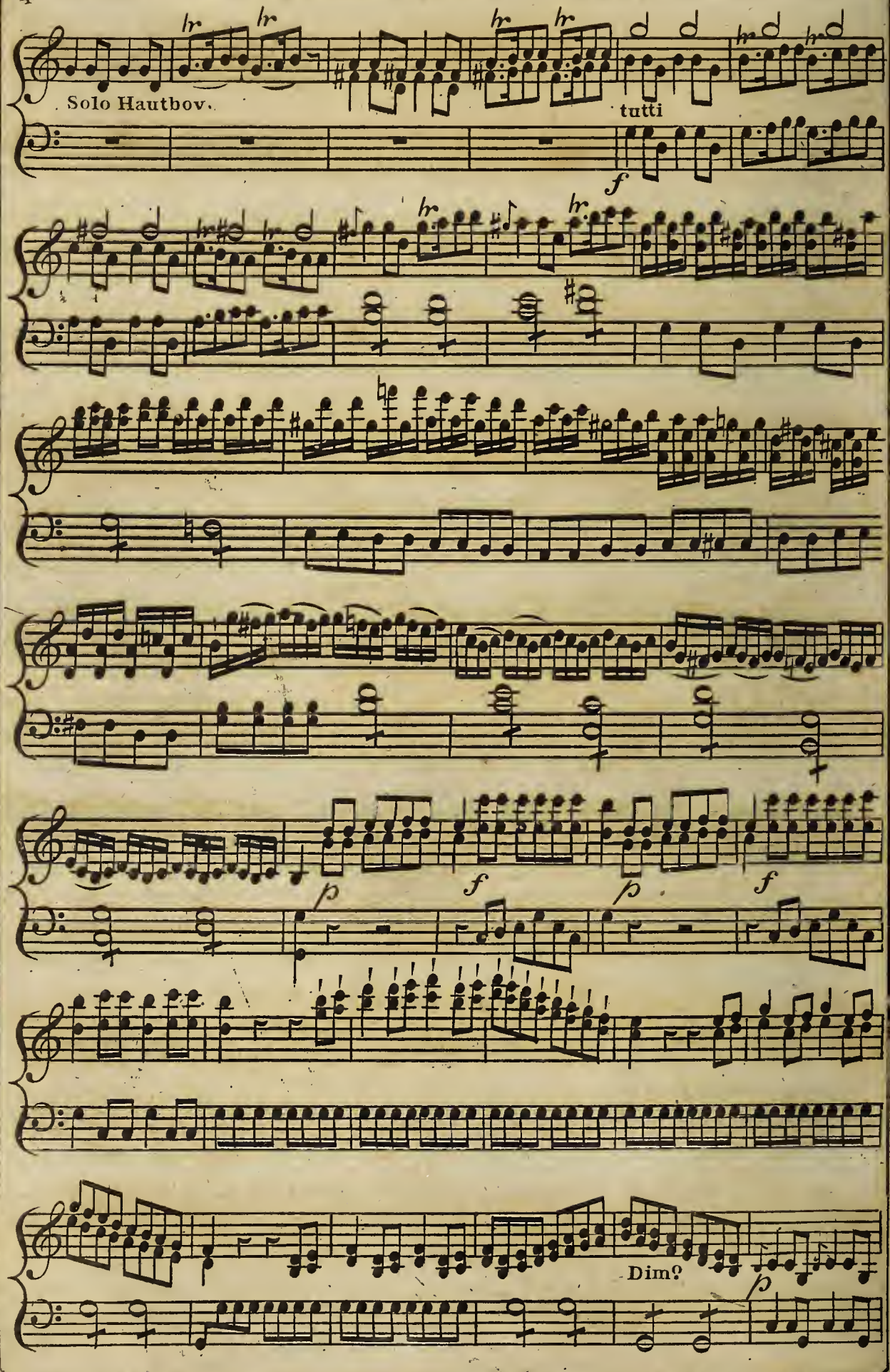
London

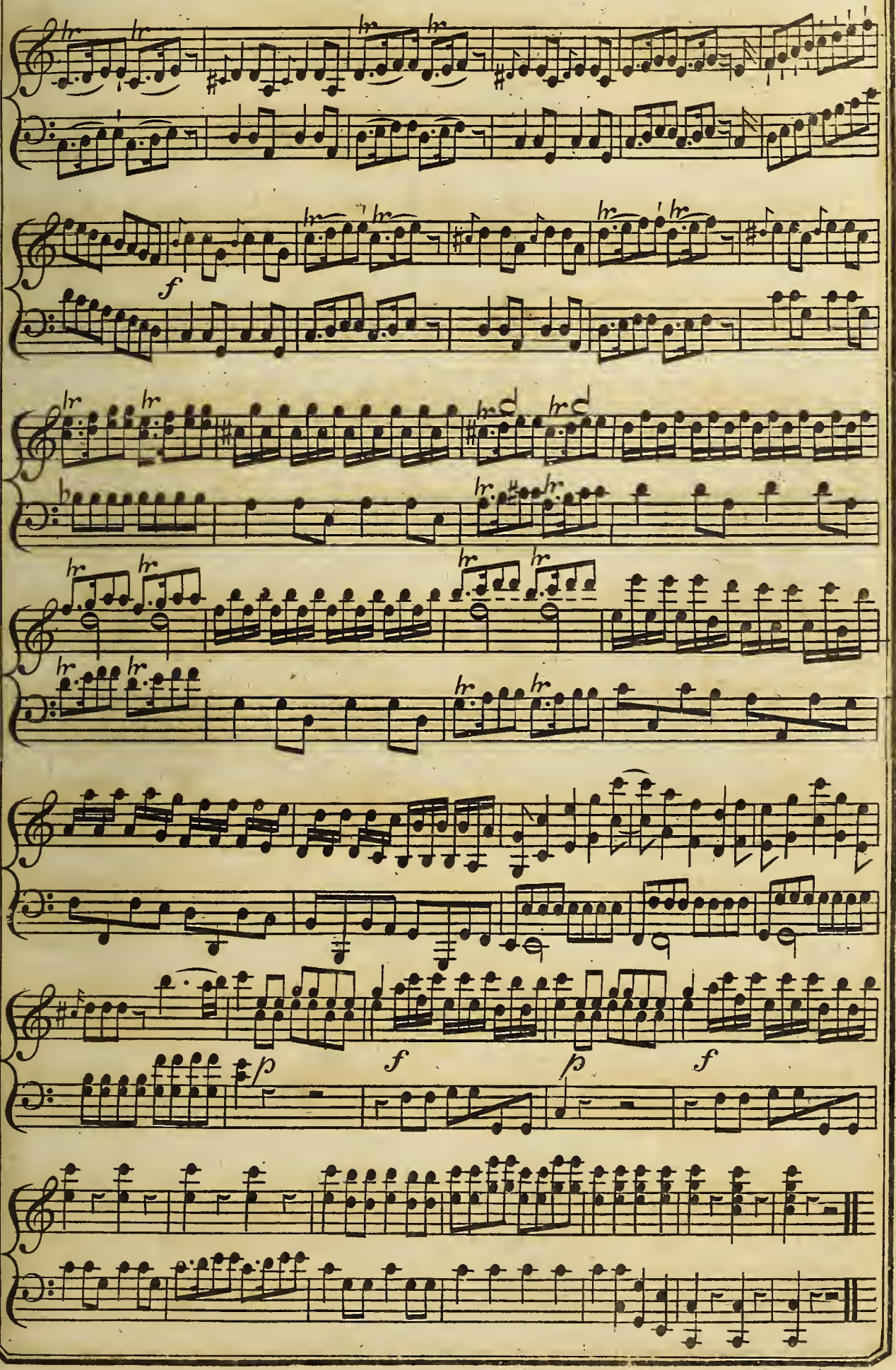
Printed for HARRISON & Co. *N.18. Paternoster Row.*

Entered at Stationers Hall.

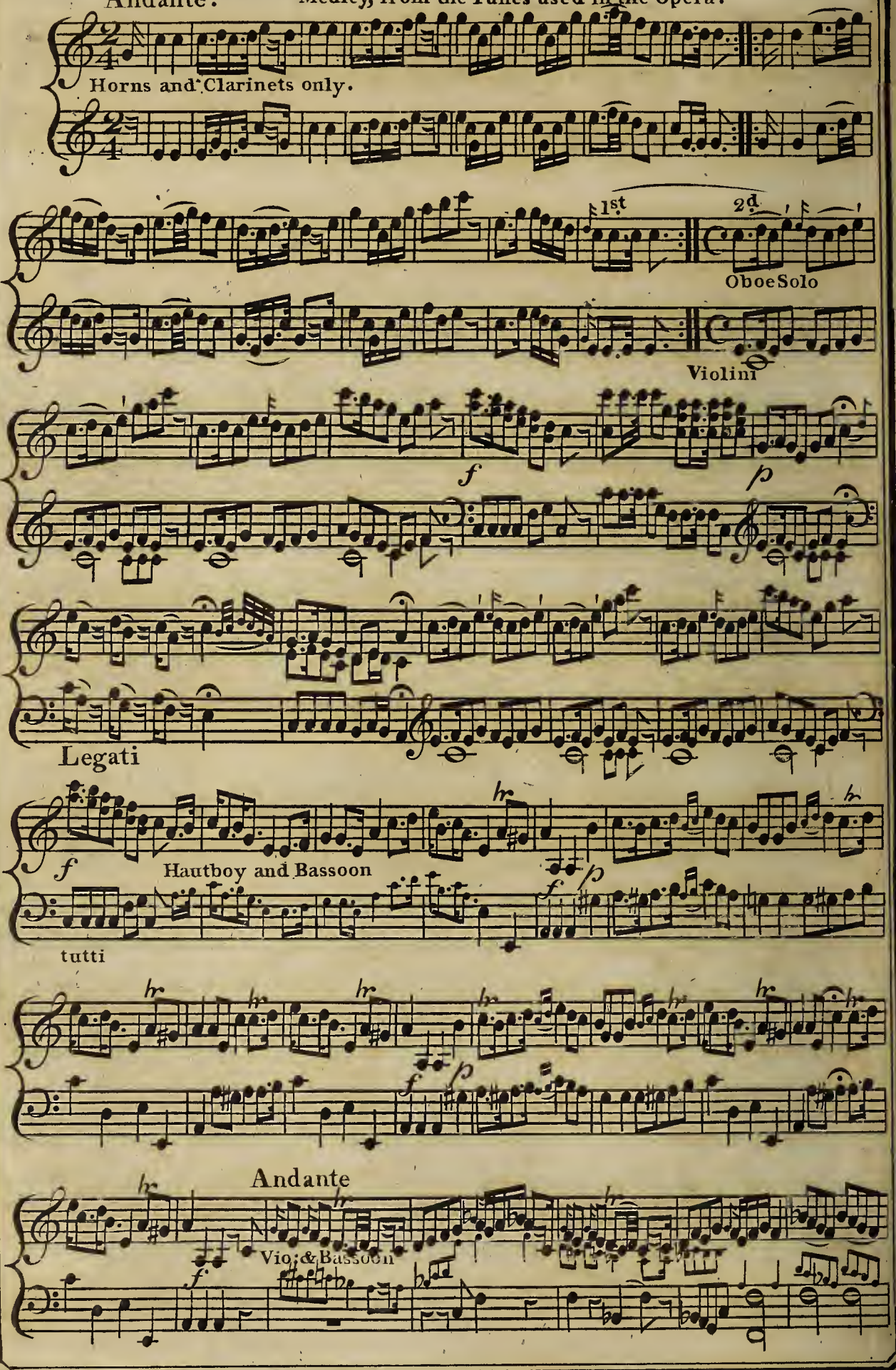
Overture to Peeping Tom.

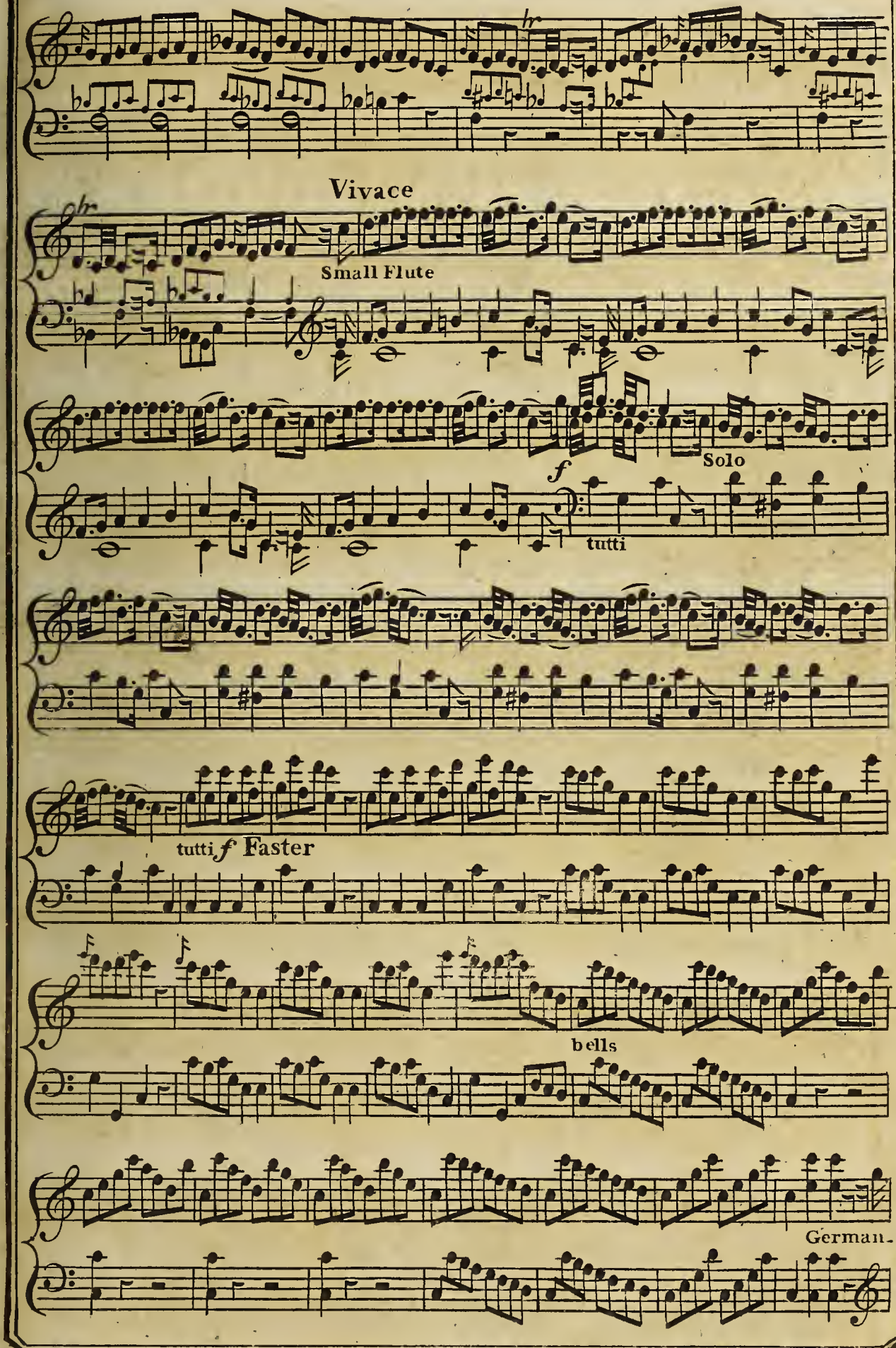


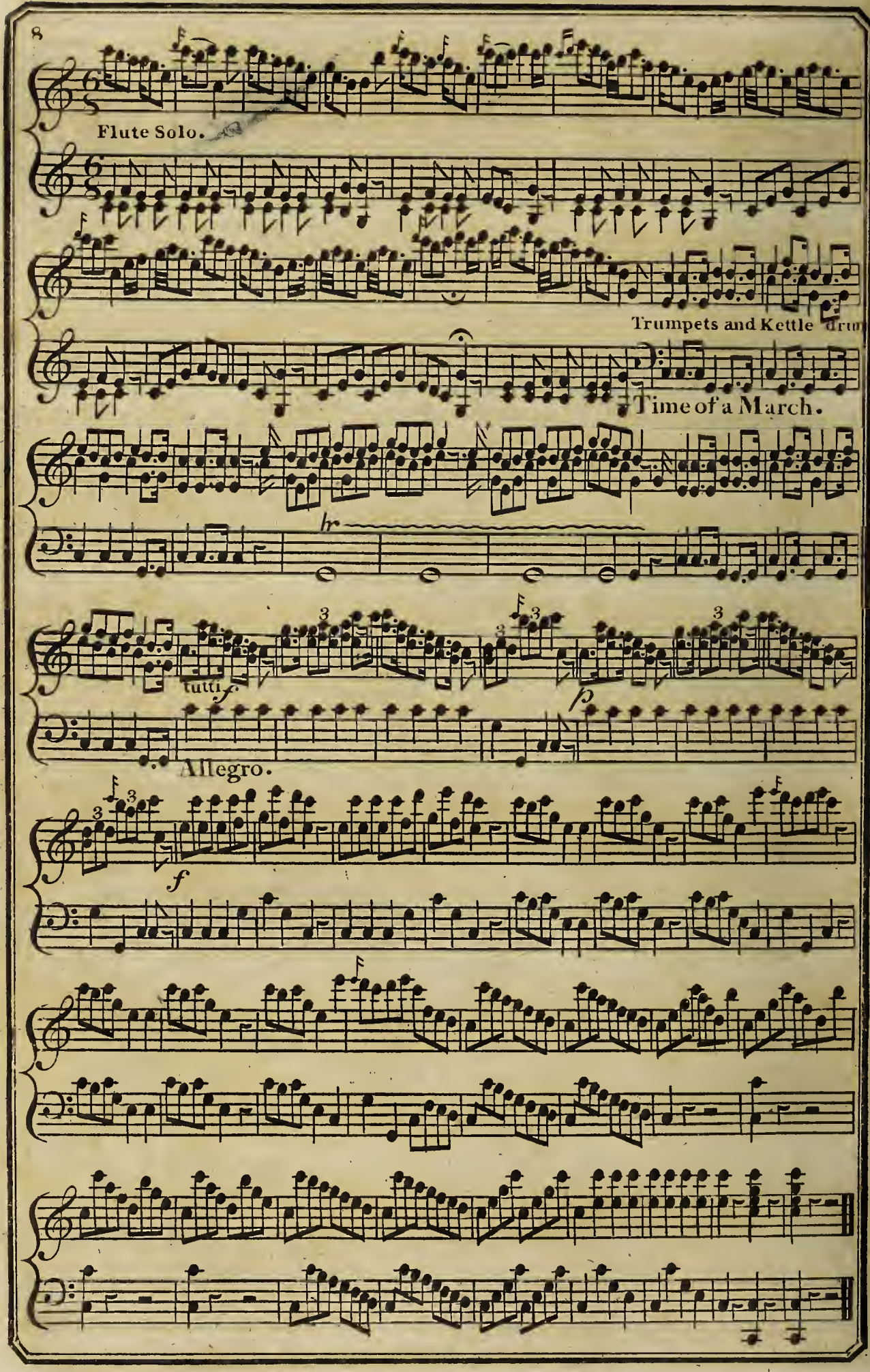

Solo Hautboy.
tutti
Dim?


hr
f
p
f
p
f

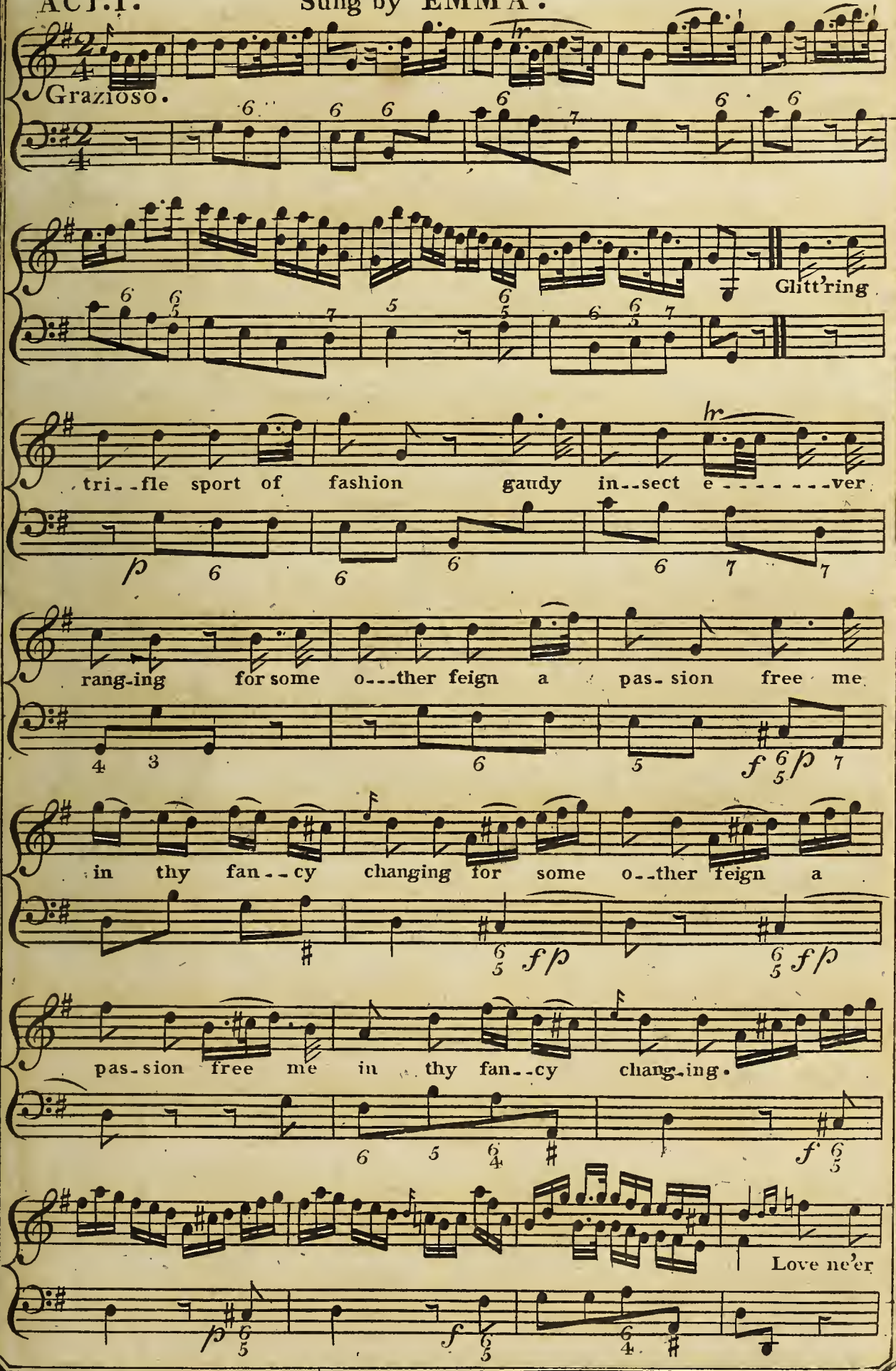
Andante. Medley, from the Tunes used in the Opera.

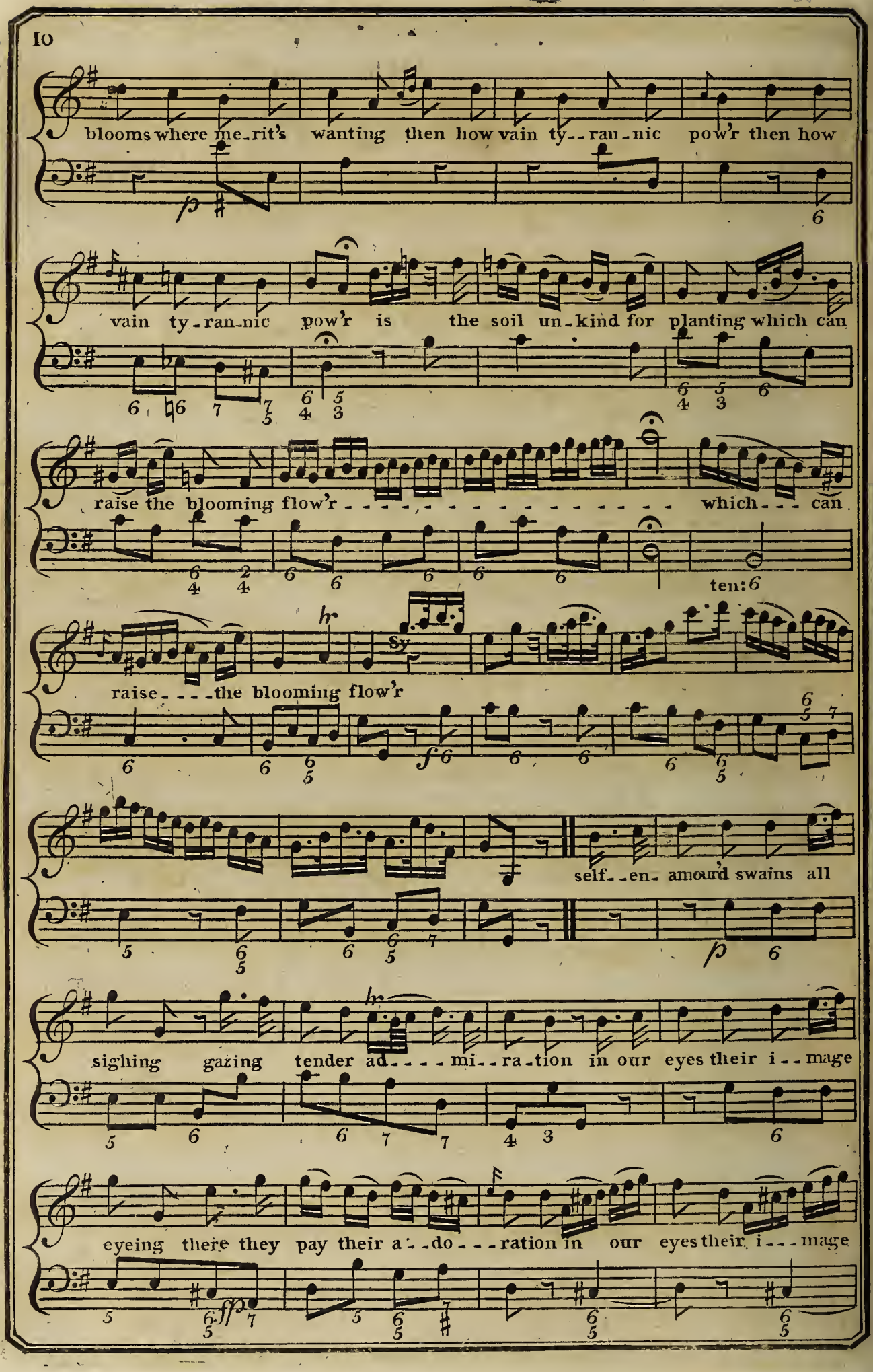


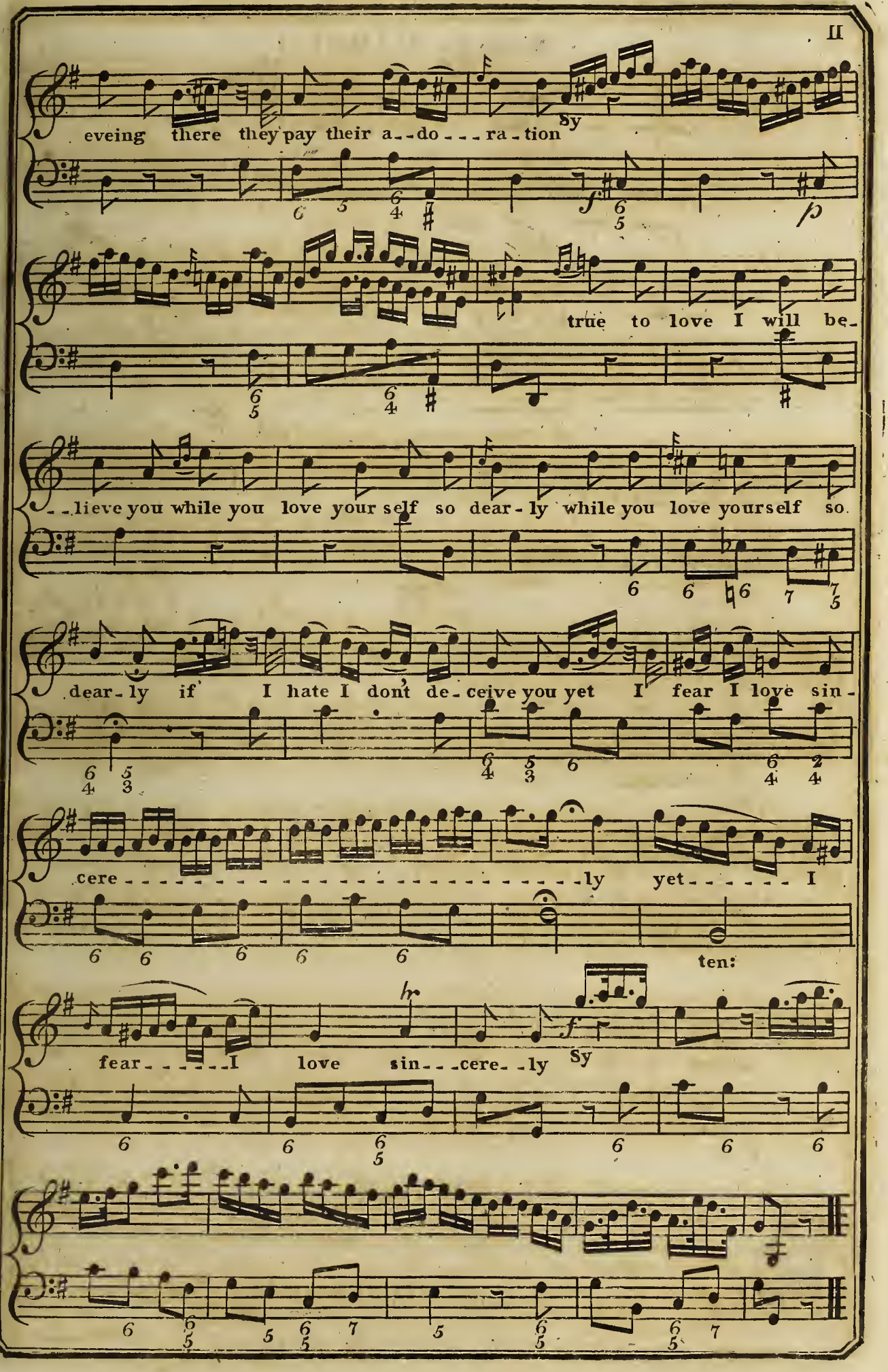

Vivace
Small Flute
Solo
f
tutti
tutti f Faster
bells
German


Flute Solo.
Trumpets and Kettle dru
Time of a March.
hr
tutti
f
p
Allegro.
f

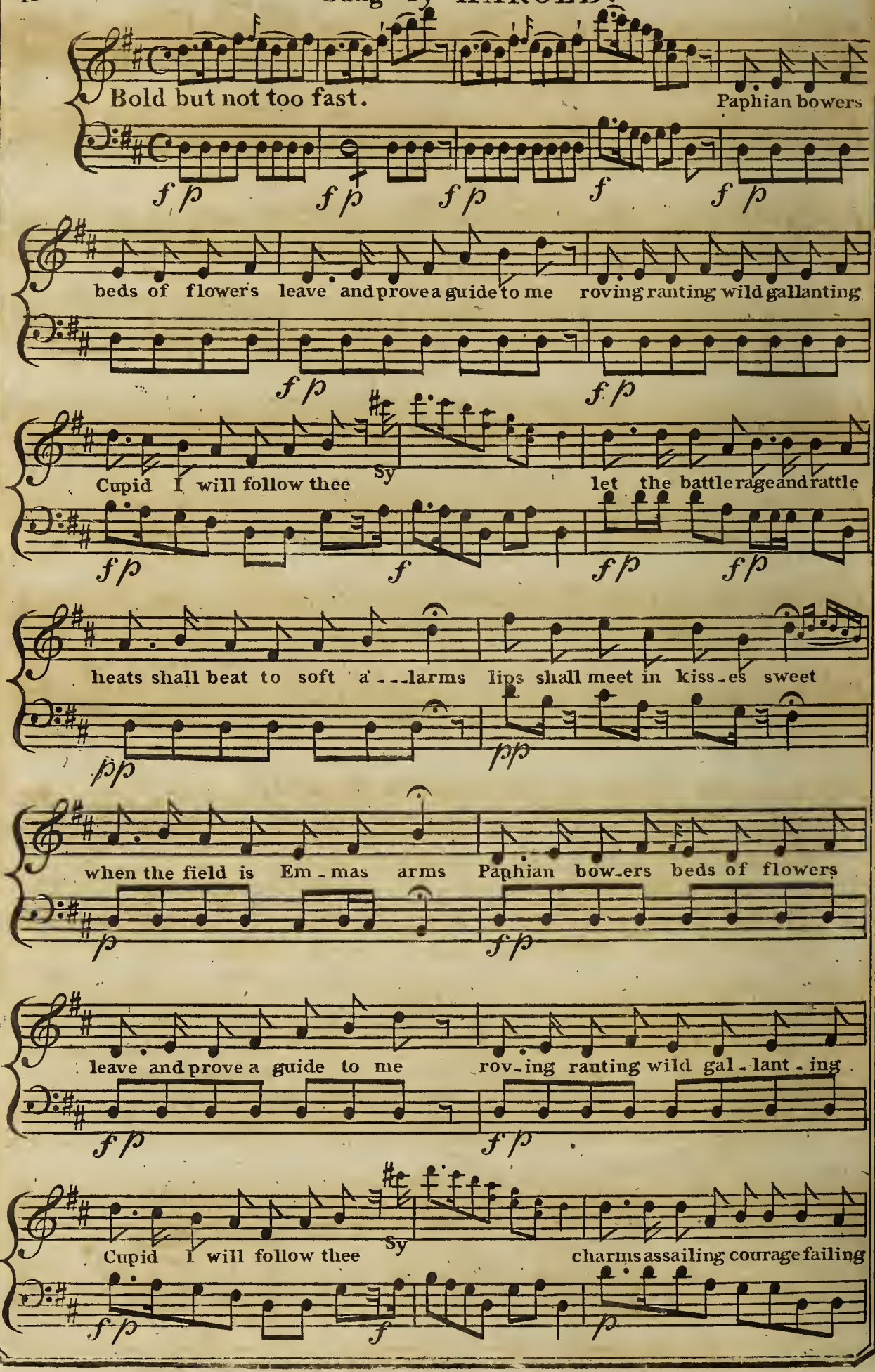
ACT. I. Sung by EMMA.




blooms where me-rit's wanting then how vain ty--ran-nic pow'r then how
vain ty-ran-nic pow'r is the soil un-kind for planting which can
raise the blooming flow'r - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - which - - - can
ten: 6
raise - - - - the blooming flow'r
self--en- amour'd swains all
sighing gazing tender ad- - - - mi--ra-tion in our eyes their i--mage
eyeing there they pay their a--do- - - ration in our eyes their i- - - mage


eveing there they pay their a--do---ra-tion
Sy
true to love I will be-
--lieve you while you love your self so dear-ly while you love yourself so
dear-ly if I hate I dont de-ceive you yet I fear I love sin-
cere-ly yet I
ten:
fear---I love sin---cere--ly
Sy

Sung by HAROLD.



to her beauties all resign'd your cap-tive see ah pi---ty me her

pp

sil--ken chains my senses bind Paphian bowers beds of flowers

fp

leave and prove a guide to me rov-ing ranting wild gal--lant-ing

fp *fp*

Cupid I will follow thee Cupid I will follow thee.

f *f*

Sung by MAUD and the MAYOR.

Vivace e Staccato.

MAYOR.

The deuce o' one but you pret-ty

p

MAUD. MAYOR.

Maud pret-ty Maud I love. In deed 'Tis true pretty Maud

f

MAYOR. MAUD. MAYOR. MAUD. MAYOR.

one kiss Nay prythee Hush I vow you make me blush A rose bud in a

p

MAUD.

I vow you make me blush Mister

MAYOR.

bush pretty Maud pretty Maud A rose bud in a bush pretty

mez. f

Mayor.

Maud.

f

MAUD.

Do let me go a way Mister Mayor Mister Mayor what will the people

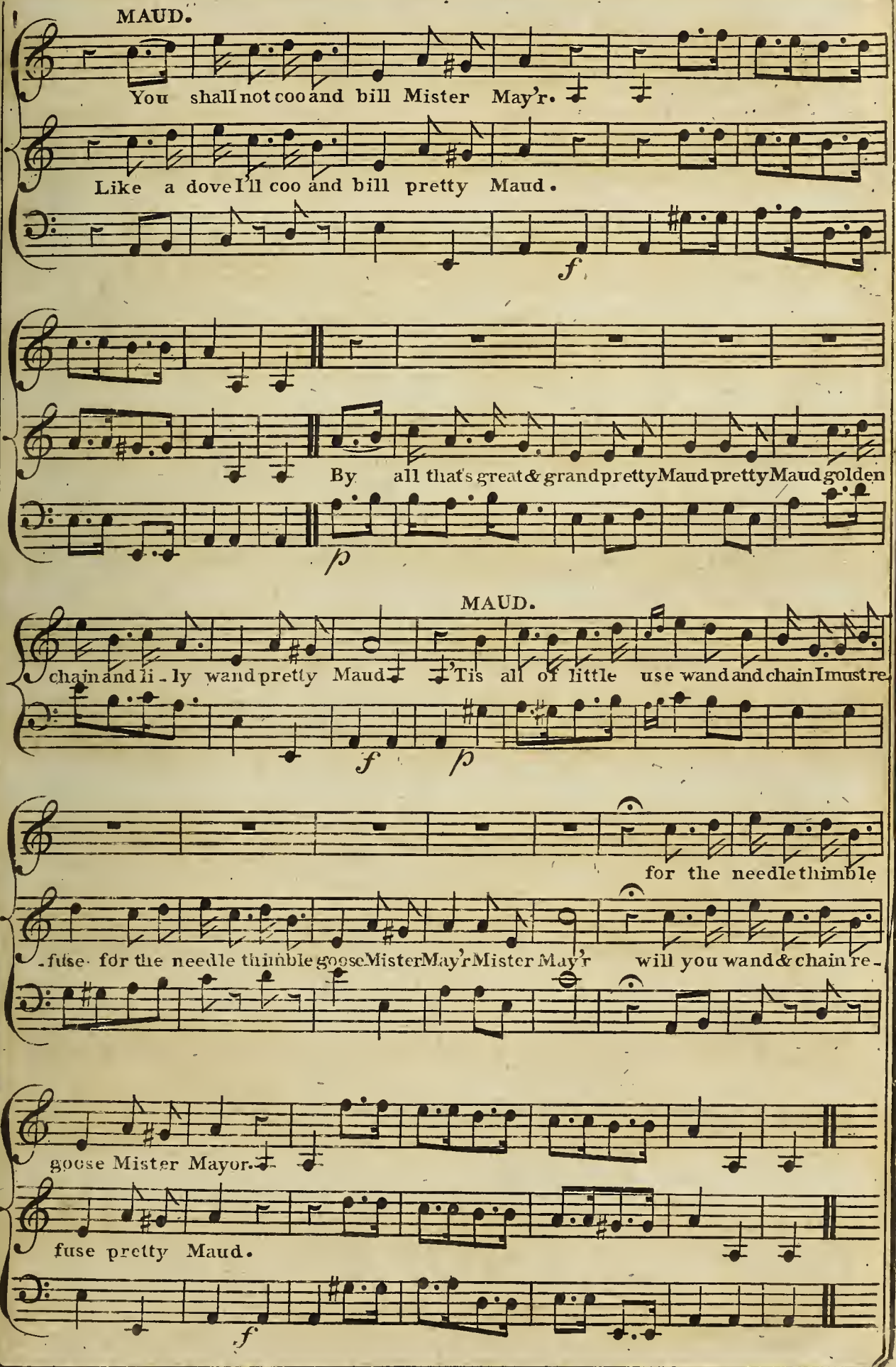
p

MAYOR.

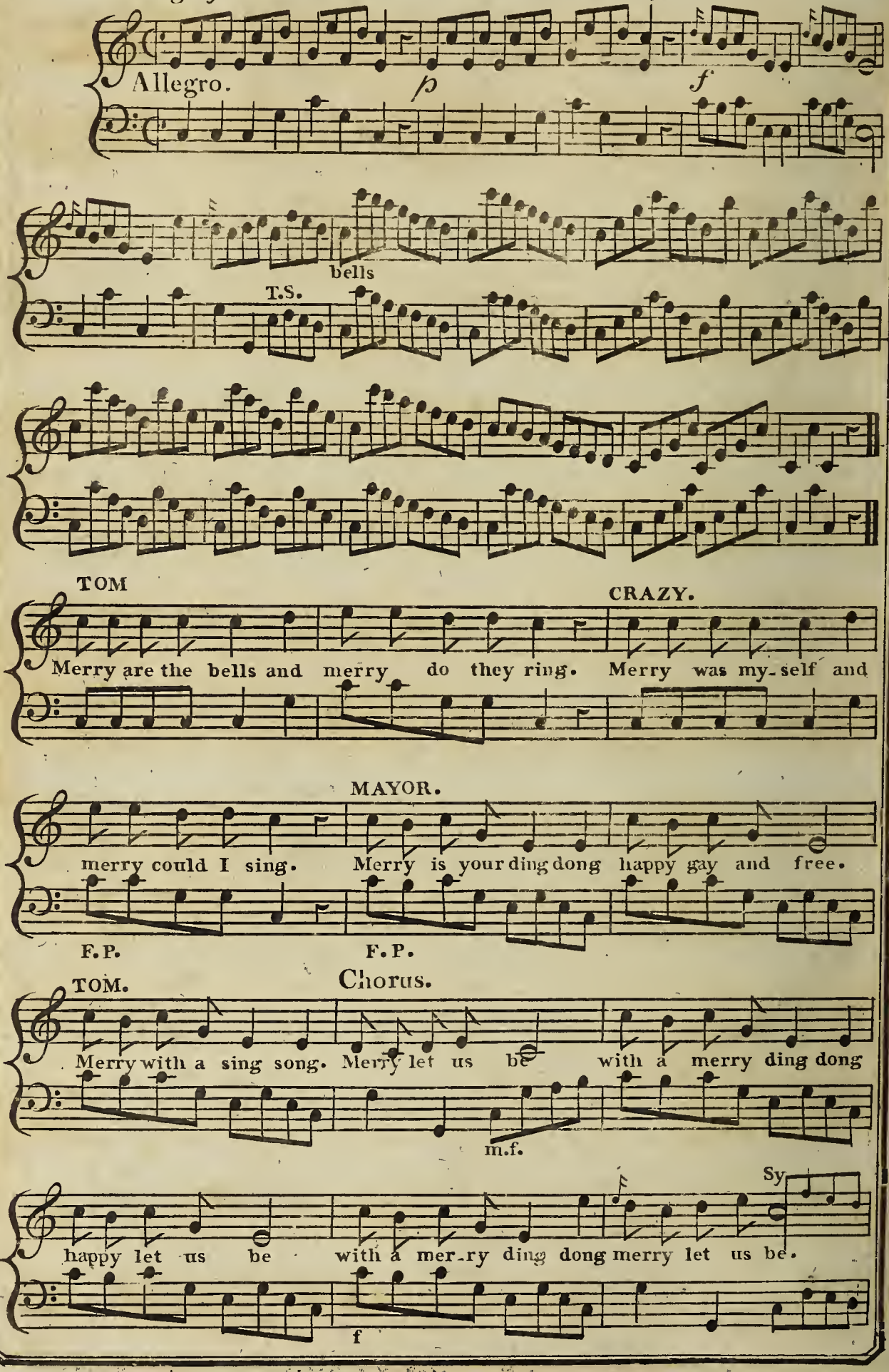
say Mister Mayor. Of love I'll have my fill let them prattle as they

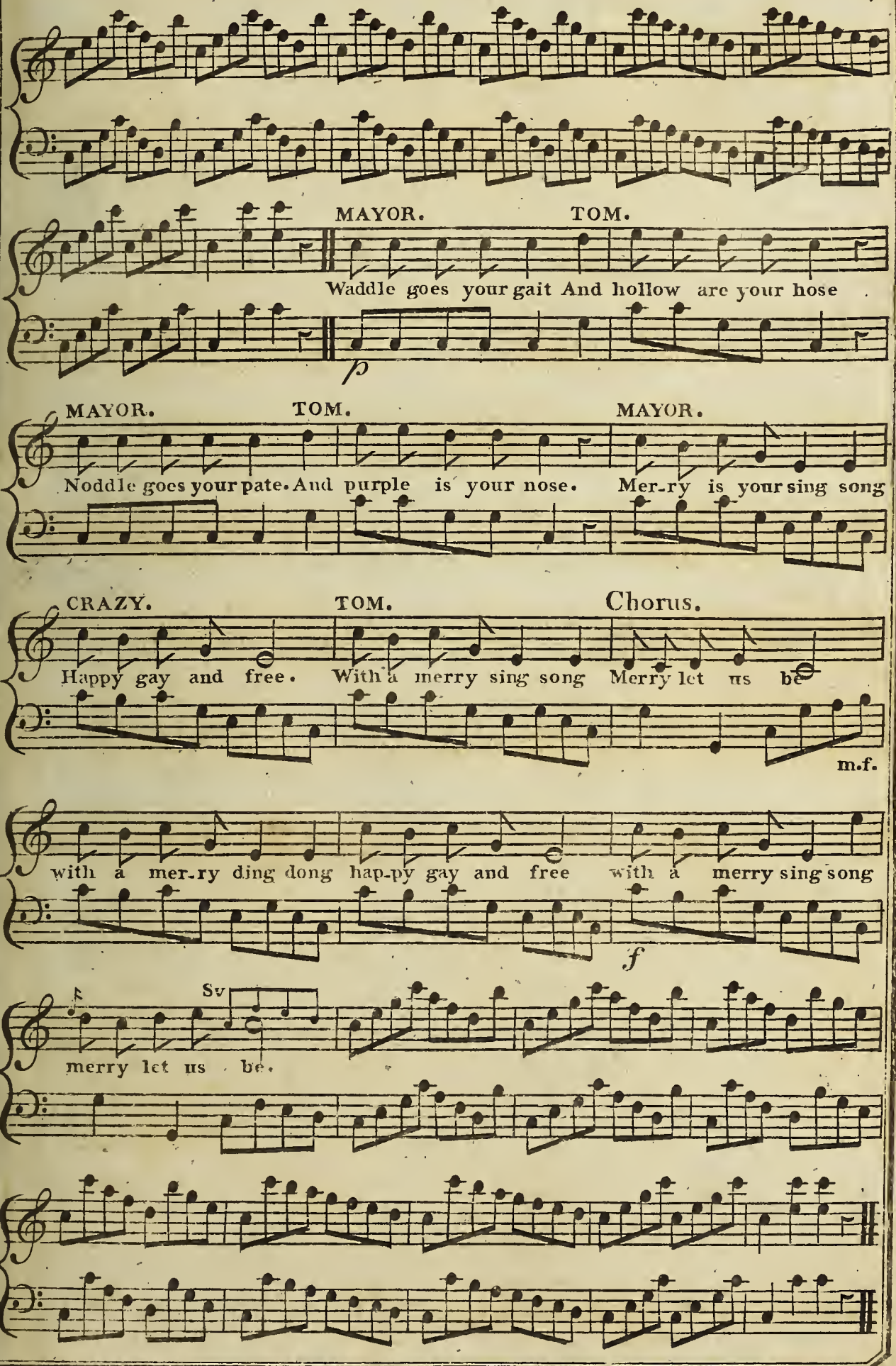
f *p*

will like a dove I'll coo and bill pretty Maud pretty Maud

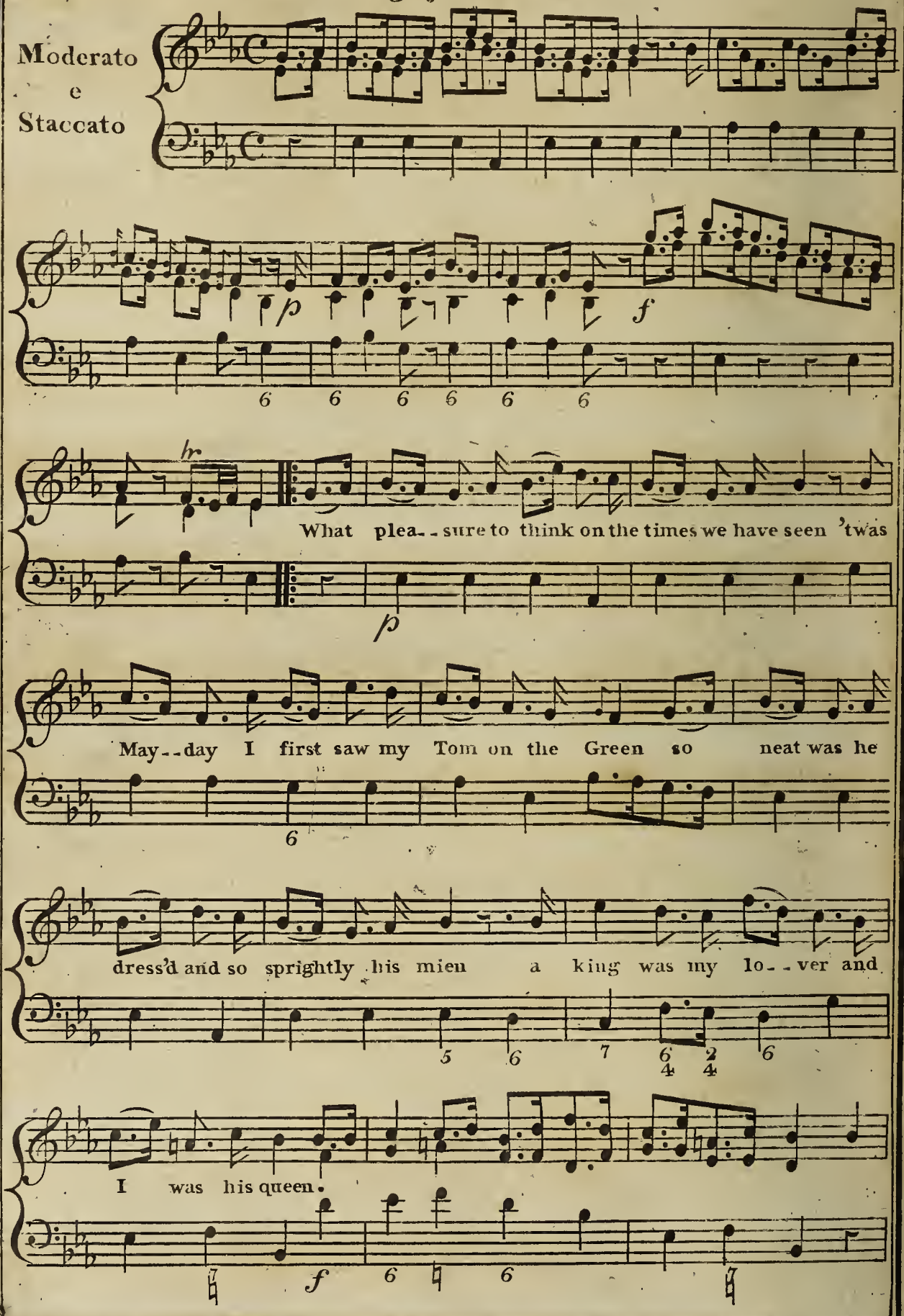

MAUD.
You shall not coo and bill Mister May'r.
Like a dove I'll coo and bill pretty Maud.
f
By all that's great & grand pretty Maud pretty Maud golden
p
MAUD.
chain and li - ly wand pretty Maud 'Tis all of little use wand and chain I must re-
f
p
for the needle thimble
- fuse for the needle thimble goose Mister May'r Mister May'r will you wand & chain re -
goose Mister Mayor.
fuse pretty Maud.
f

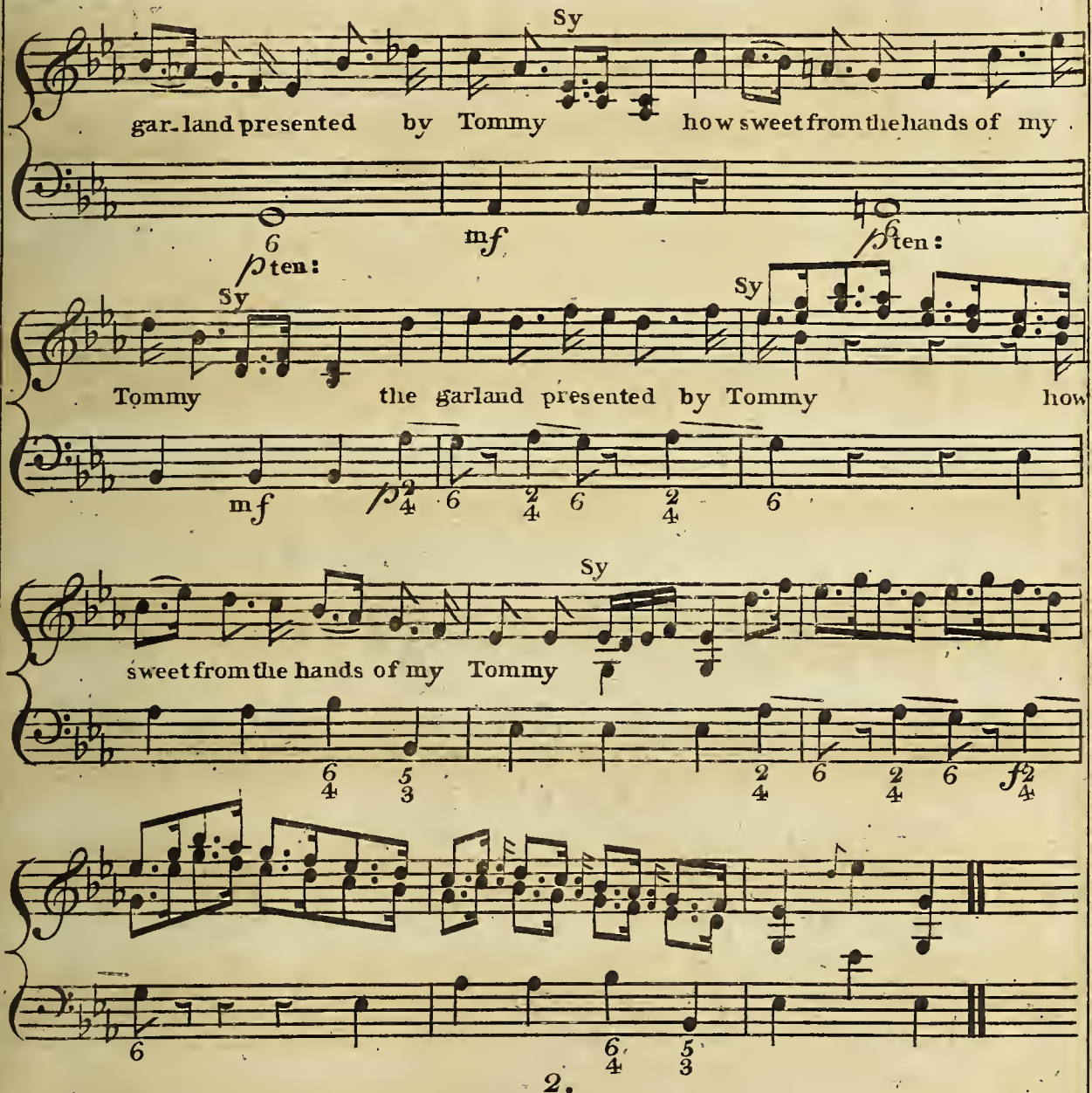
Sung by PEEPING TOM, the MAYOR, and CRAZY.




MAYOR.
TOM.
Waddle goes your gait And hollow are your hose
p
MAYOR.
TOM.
MAYOR.
Noddle goes your pate. And purple is your nose. Mer-ry is your sing song
CRAZY.
TOM.
Chorus.
Happy gay and free. With a merry sing song Merry let us be
m.f.
with a mer-ry ding dong hap-py gay and free with a merry sing song
f
merry let us be.

Sung by MAUD.


Moderato
e
Staccato
p
f
What plea--sure to think on the times we have seen 'twas
May--day I first saw my Tom on the Green so neat was he
dress'd and so sprightly his mien a king was my lo--ver and
I was his queen.



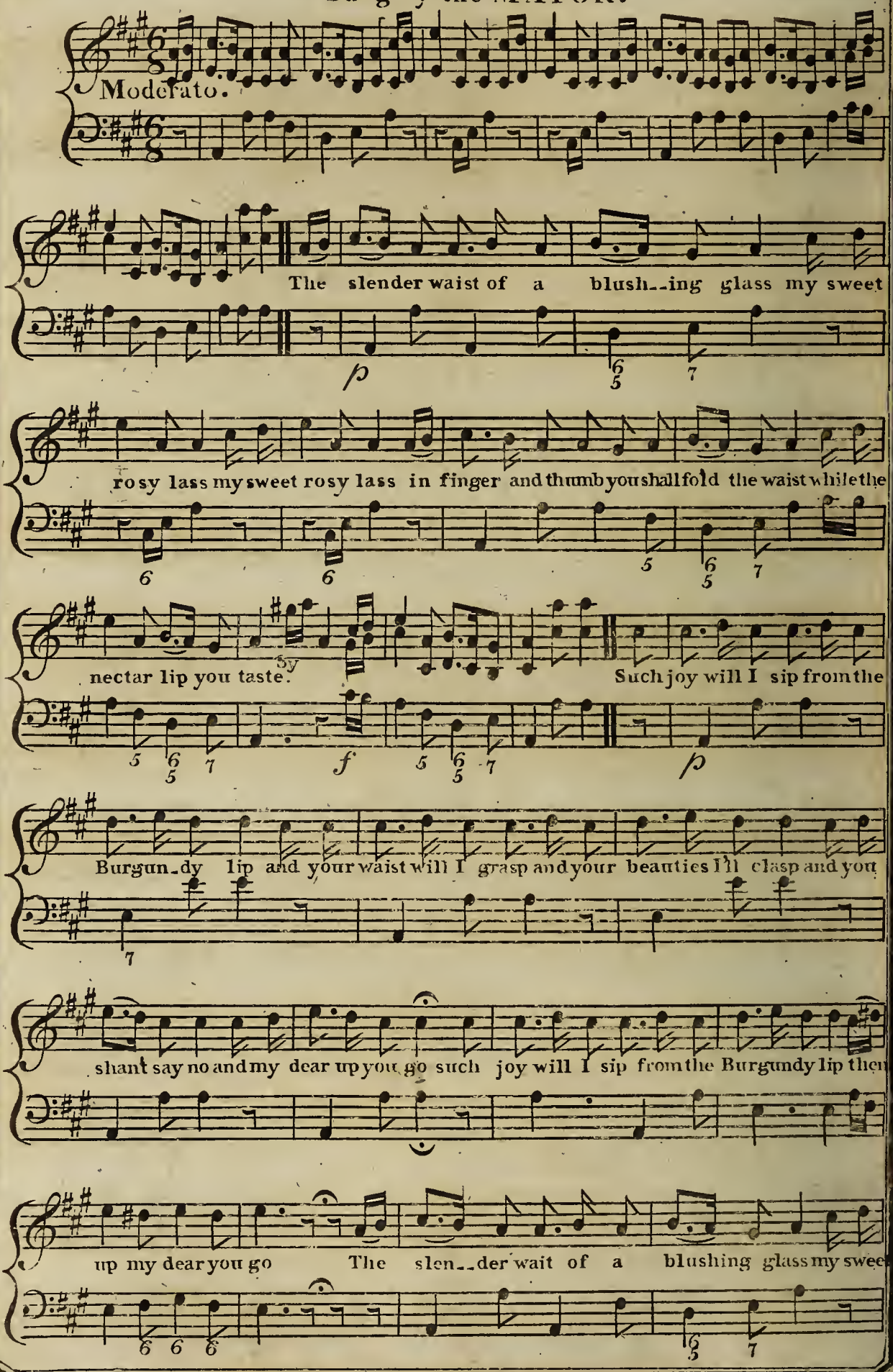
2.

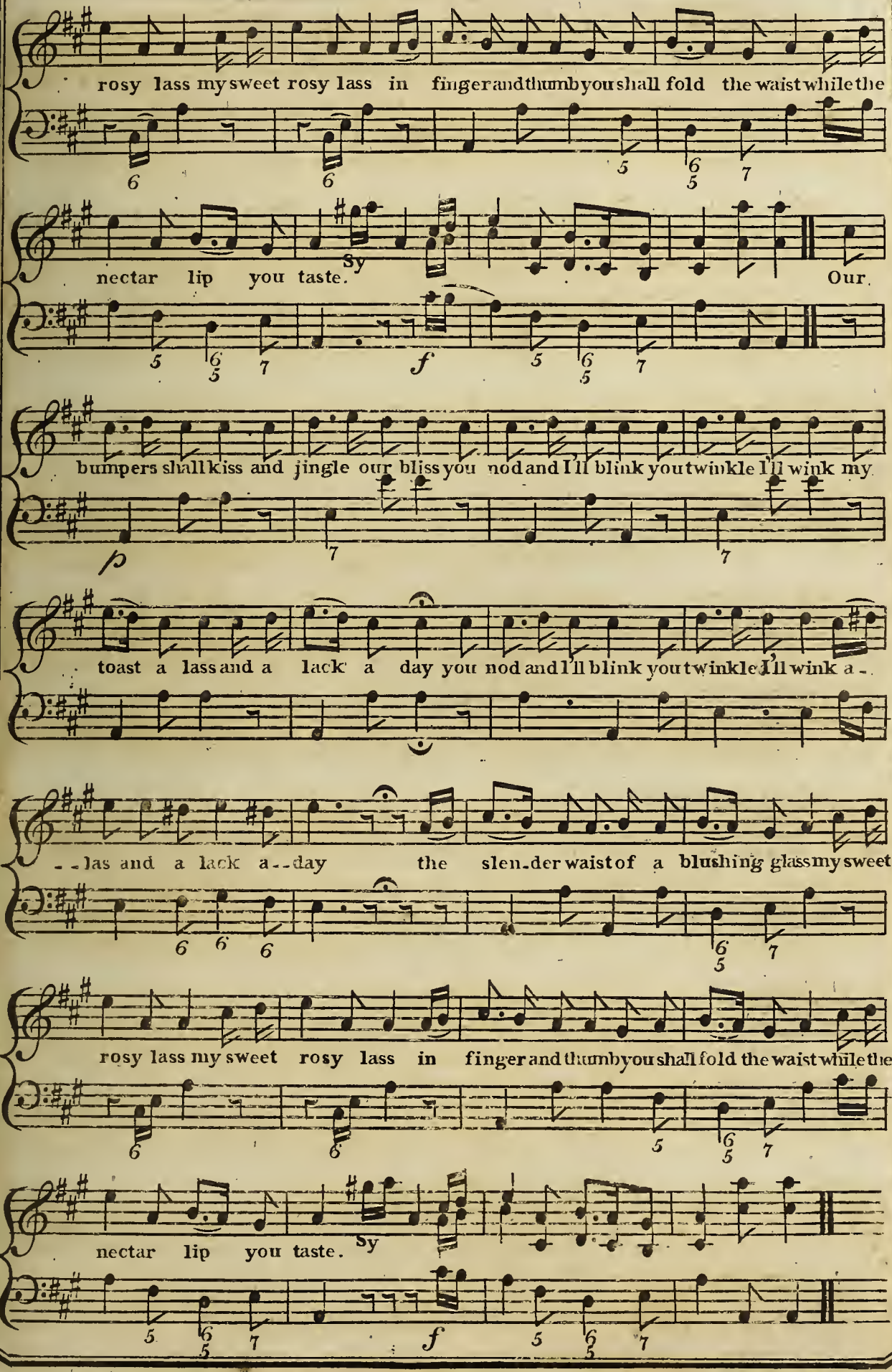
A side-look I threw on my lover by chance,
Which straight he return'd with as tender a glance;
My heart leap'd with joy when I saw him advance,
And well did I guess 'twas to lead up the dance;
For none danc'd so neat as my Tommy,
In all things compleat was my Tommy.

3.

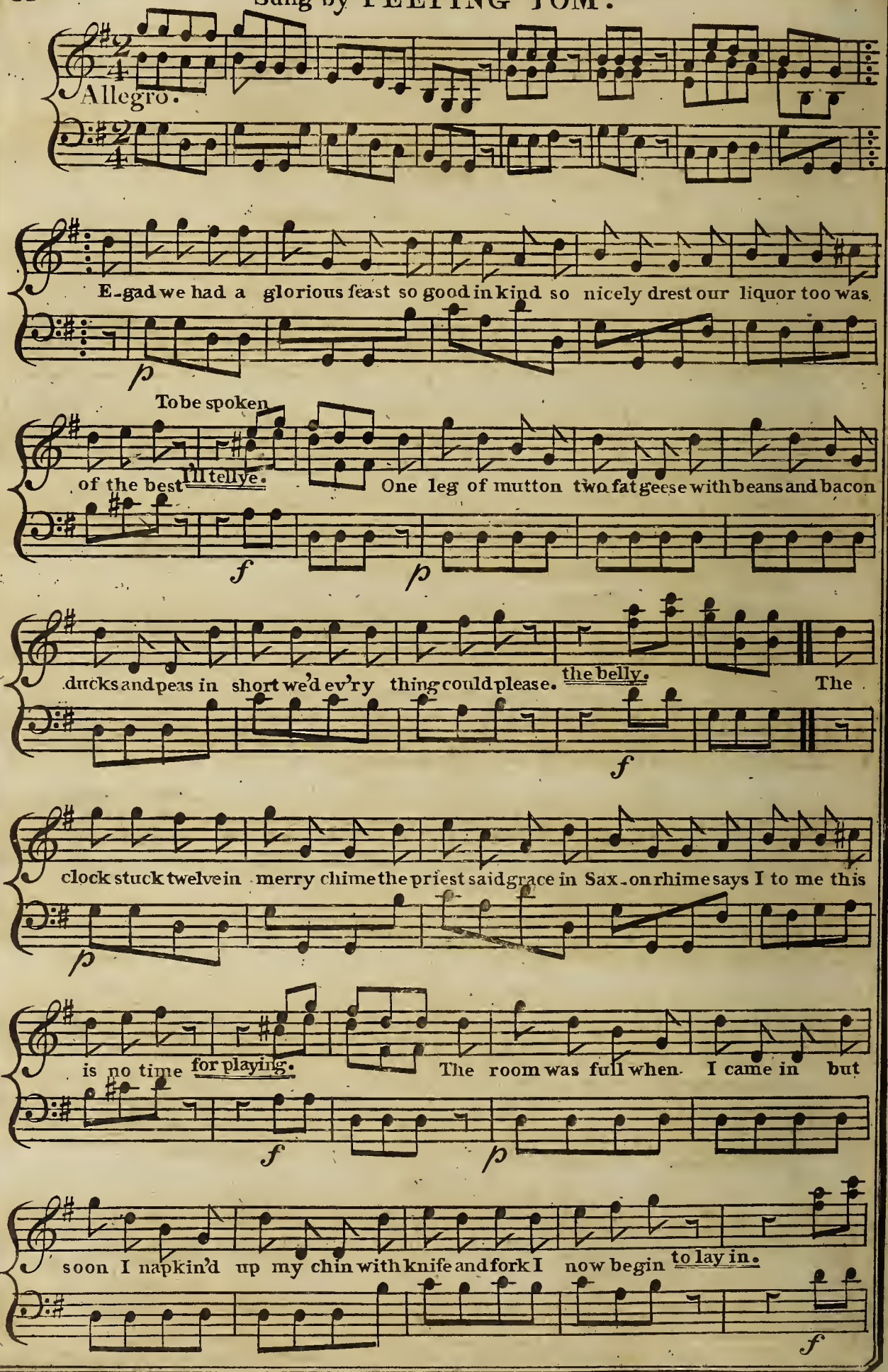
Beneath a gay woodbine with myrtles entwin'd,
And cowslips and vilets one ev'ning reclin'd;
So charming a place and the season so kind,
He artfully chose to discover his mind;
So sweet were the vows of my Tommy,
And I could not refuse my dear Tommy.

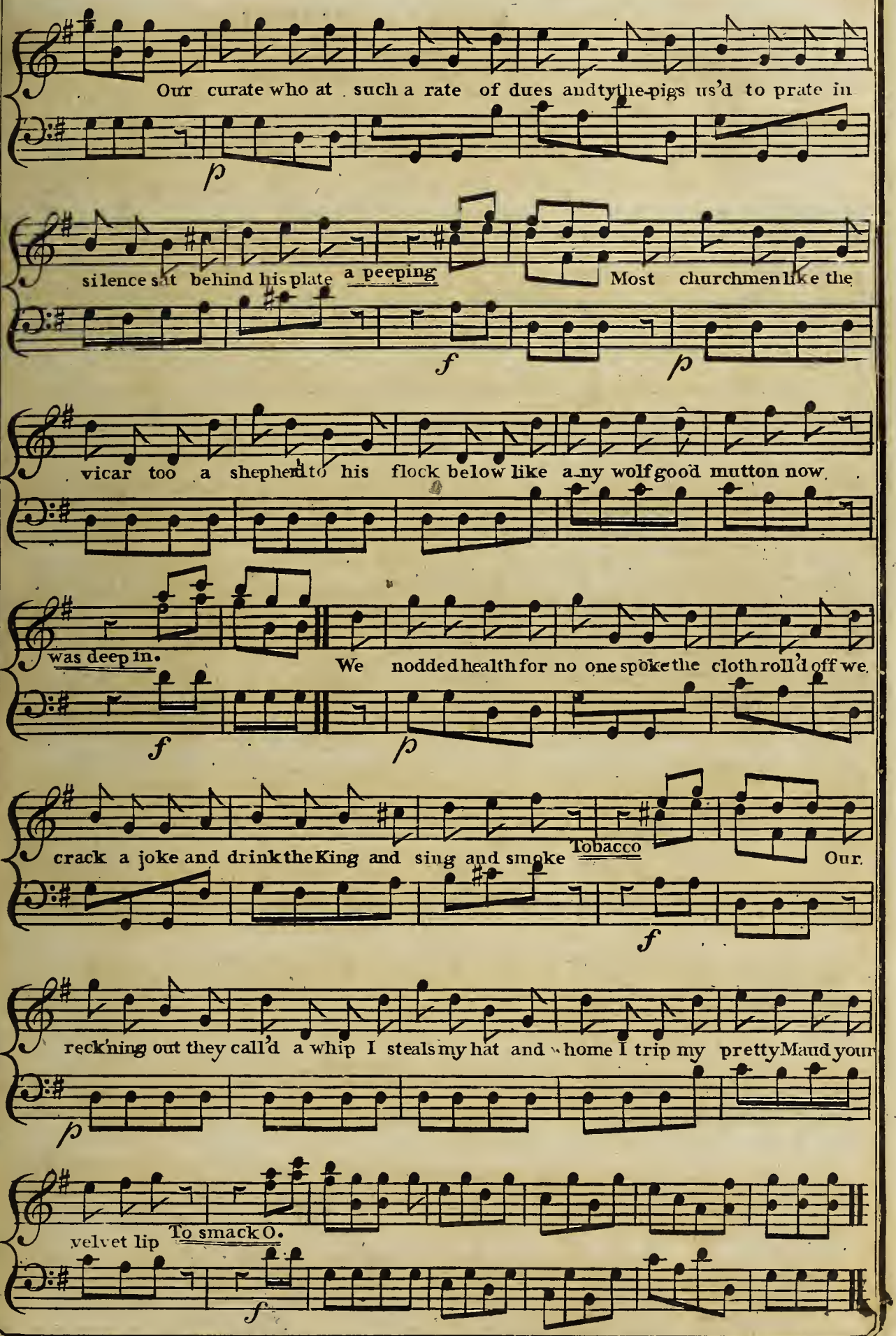
Sung by the MAYOR.



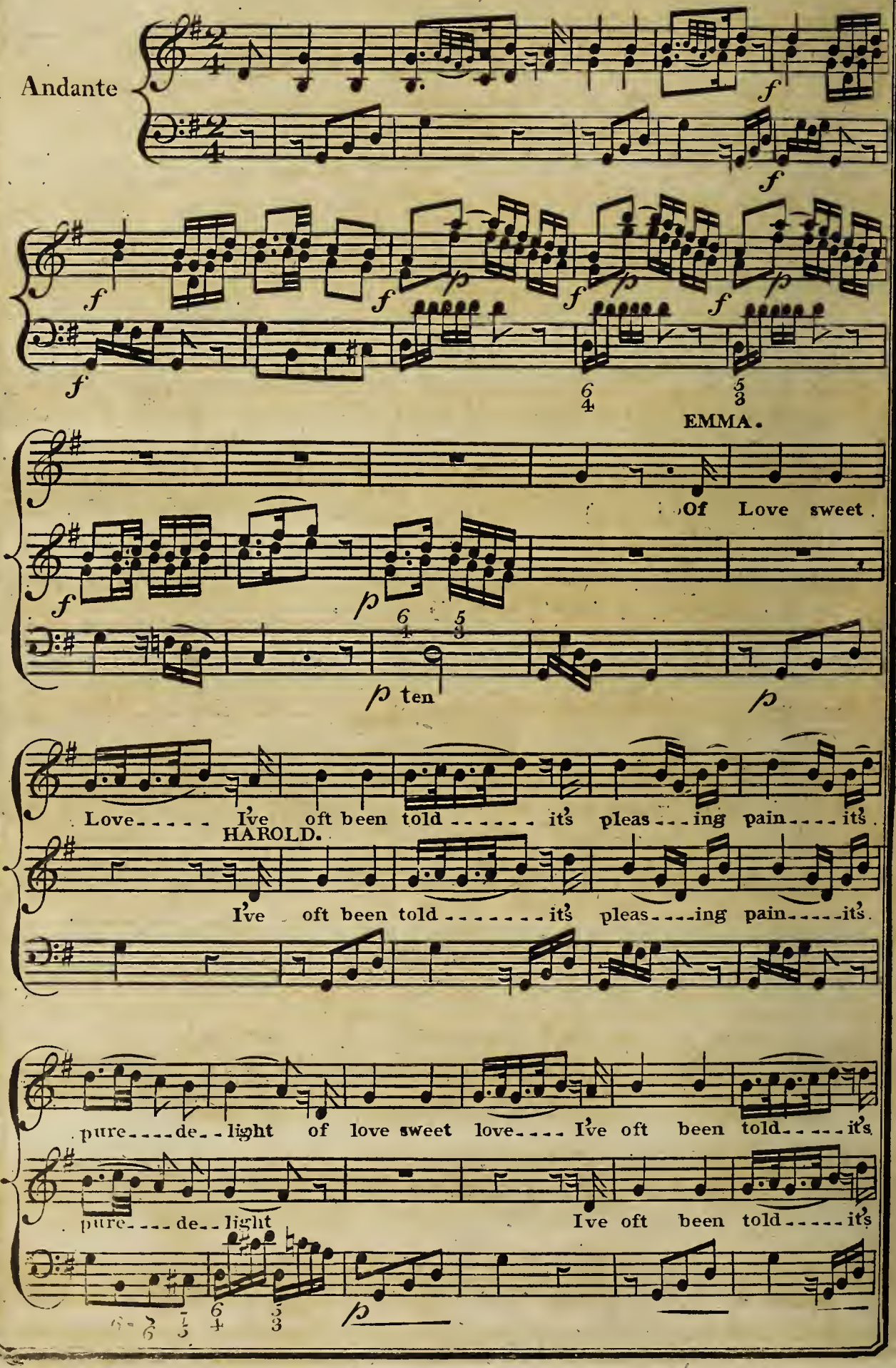

rosy lass my sweet rosy lass in finger and thumb you shall fold the waist while the
nectar lip you taste.
Sy
Our
f
bumpers shall kiss and jingle our bliss you nod and I'll blink you twinkle I'll wink my
p
toast a lass and a lack a day you nod and I'll blink you twinkle I'll wink a-
-las and a lack a--day the slen-der waist of a blushing glass my sweet
rosy lass my sweet rosy lass in finger and thumb you shall fold the waist while the
nectar lip you taste.
Sy
f

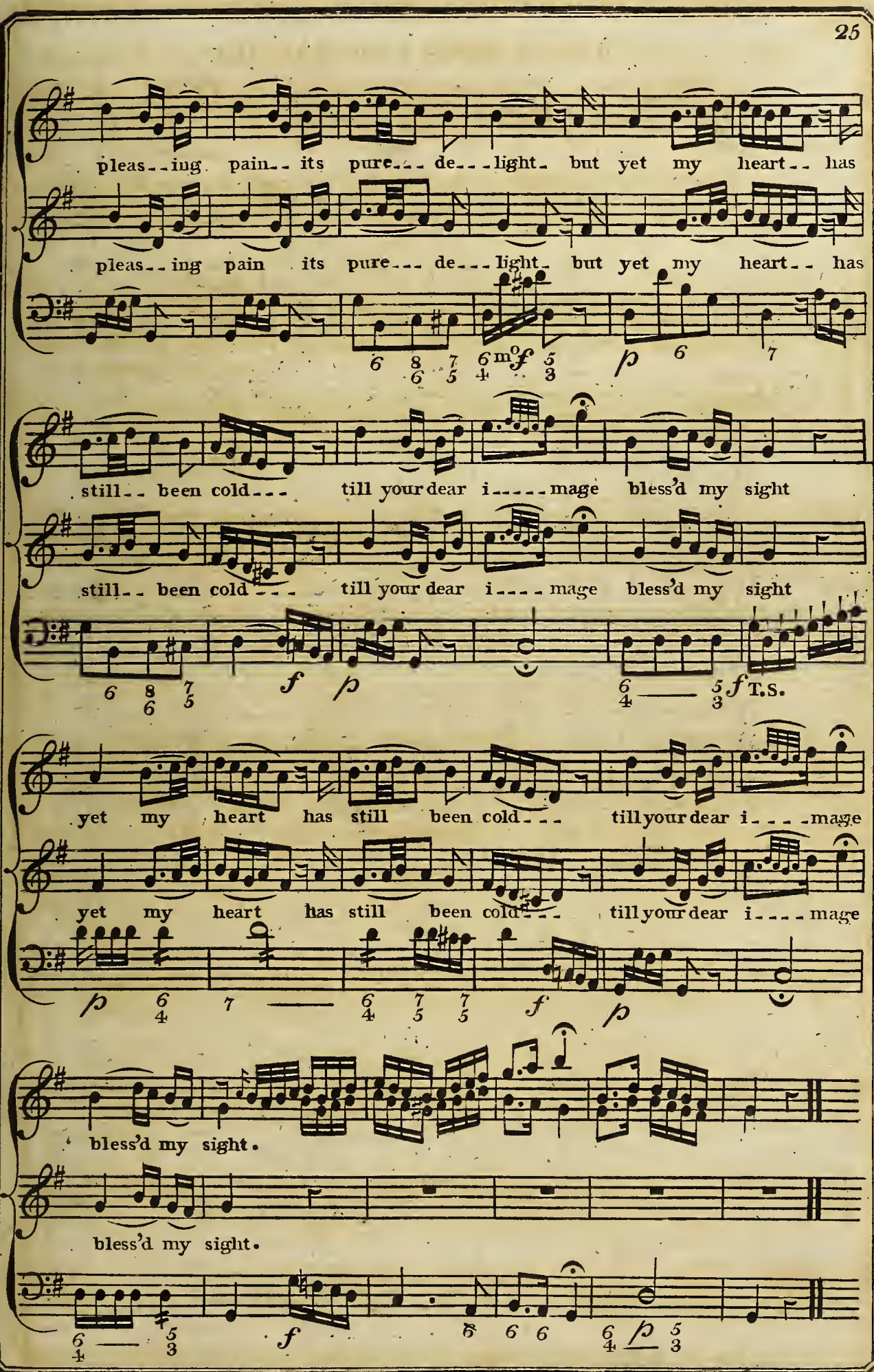
Sung by PEEPING TOM.



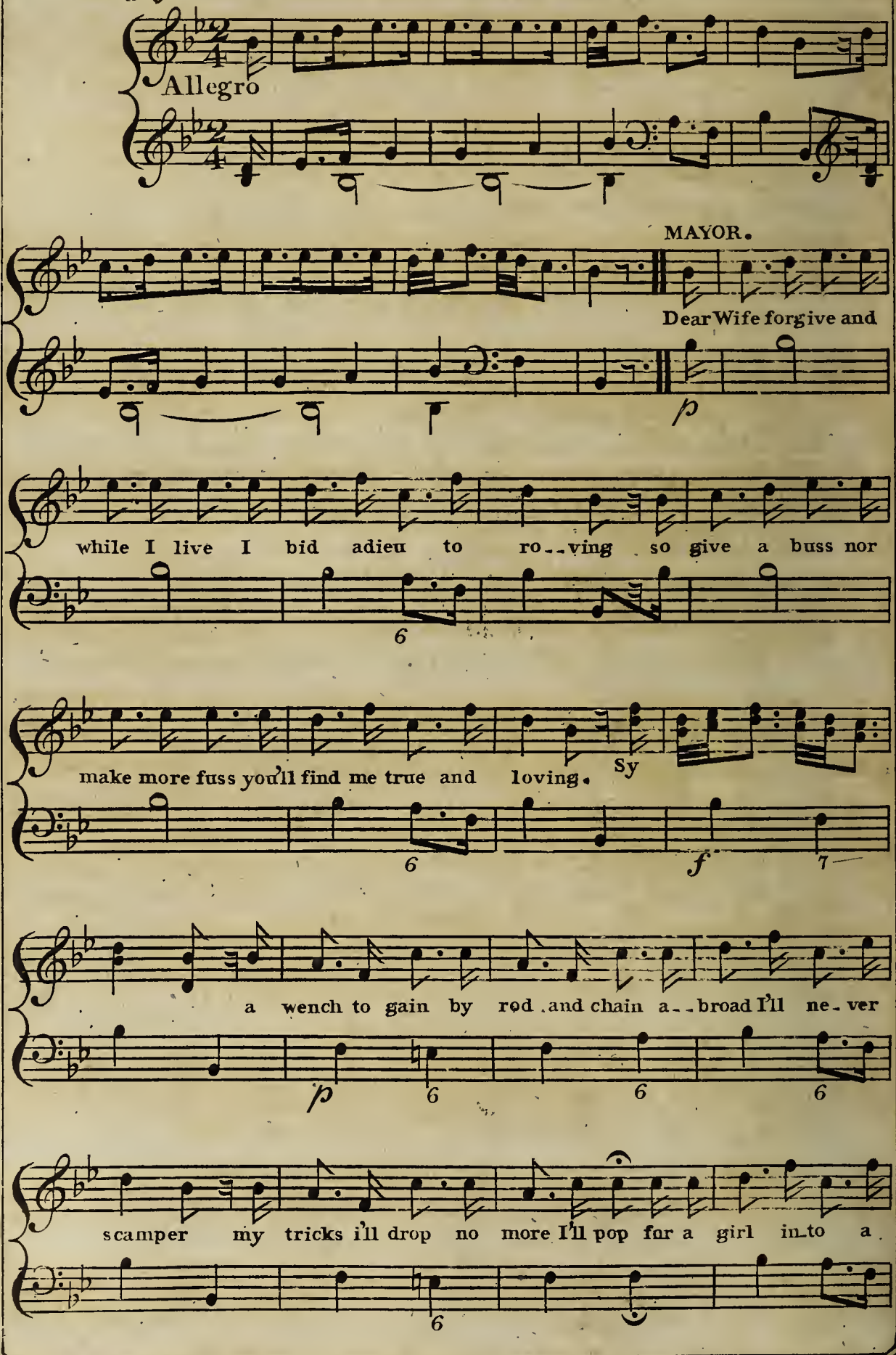

Our curate who at such a rate of dues and tythe-pigs us'd to prate in
p
silence sat behind his plate a peeping
Most churchmen like the
f
p
vicar too a shepherd to his flock below like any wolf good mutton now
was deep in.
We nodded health for no one spoke the cloth roll'd off we
f
p
crack a joke and drink the King and sing and smoke Tobacco
Our
f
reck'ning out they call'd a whip I steals my hat and home I trip my pretty Maud your
p
velvet lip
To smack O.
f

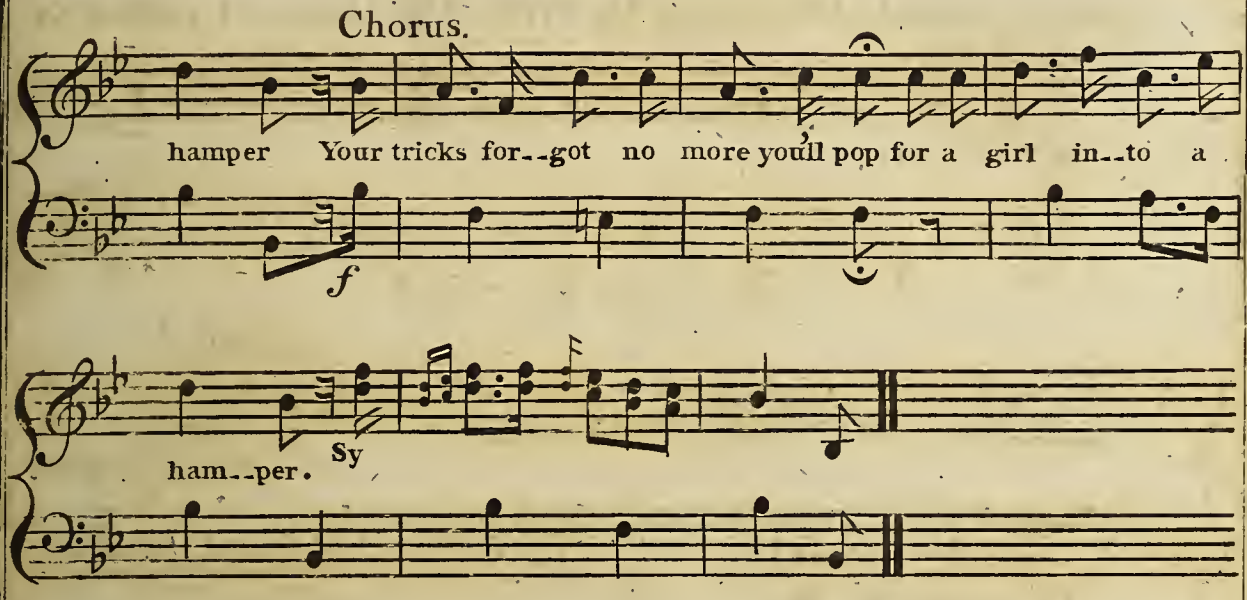
Sung by EMMA and HAROLD.




pleas--ing pain-- its pure--- de---light- but yet my heart-- has
pleas--ing pain its pure--- de---light- but yet my heart-- has
still-- been cold--- till your dear i-----mage bless'd my sight
still-- been cold--- till your dear i----mage bless'd my sight
yet my heart has still been cold--- till your dear i----mage
yet my heart has still been cold--- till your dear i----mage
bless'd my sight.
bless'd my sight.
T.S.

Sung by the MAYOR, PEEPING TOM, MAUD, and the MAYORESS.





MAYORESS. 2.

So full of play, is this the way,
A broad you cut a puff, Sir;
No need to roam, of Love at home,
I think you've quite enough, Sir,
To serve you right, for very spite,
If thus again you do, Sir;
Upon my word, you'll be a bird,
The people call Cuckoo, Sir,
Cho.S Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo.
The people call cuckoo, Sir.

MAUD. 3.

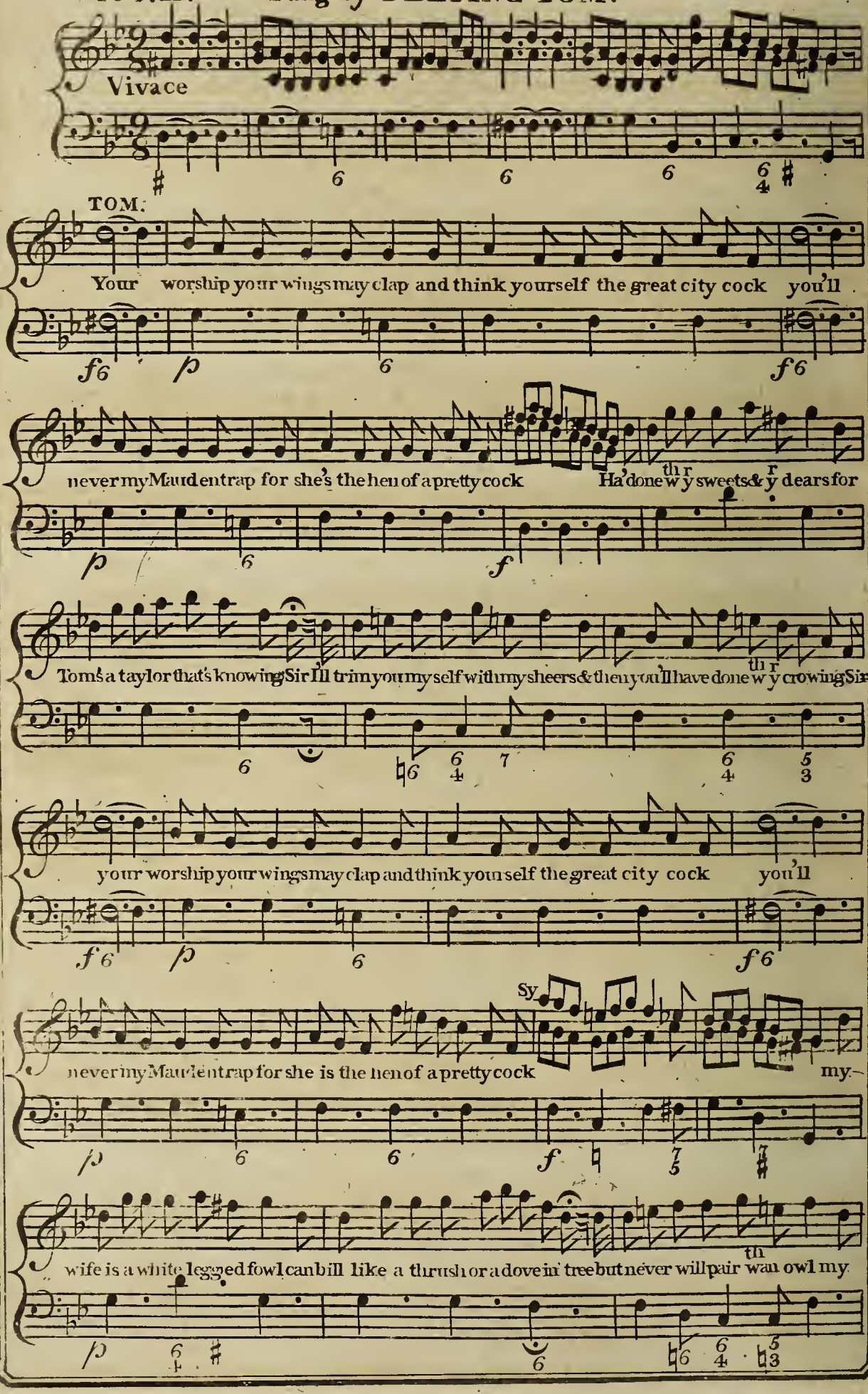
Who would destroy domestic joy,
Be ever sham'd like, you Sir;
Then girls agree, to do like me,
Outwit each sly seducer:
The deuce may mend, and shame attend,
Who thus with virtue tamper;
Then, Master May'r, pray have a care,
Or again you'll get in a hamper.
Cho.S Then Master May'r, pray have a care.
Or again you'll get in a hamper.

4.

TOM.

So pleas'd to find a wife so kind,
So cunning, and so clever;
The bells shall ring, her praise I'll sing,
For ever, and for ever:
With joy and glee, right merrily,
Your worship's wine we'll quaff, Sir;
And, as we drink, on you we'll think,
And that must make us laugh, Sir.
Cho.S And as we drink on you we'll think,
And that must make us laugh, Sir.

ACT. II. Sung by PEEPING TOM.



worshipful Ma_yor of Coventry. your worship your wings may clap and

think yourself the great ci_ty cock you'll never my Maud entrap for

Sy

she is the hen of a pretty cock.

Sung by PEEPING TOM, CRAZY, and the MAYORESS.

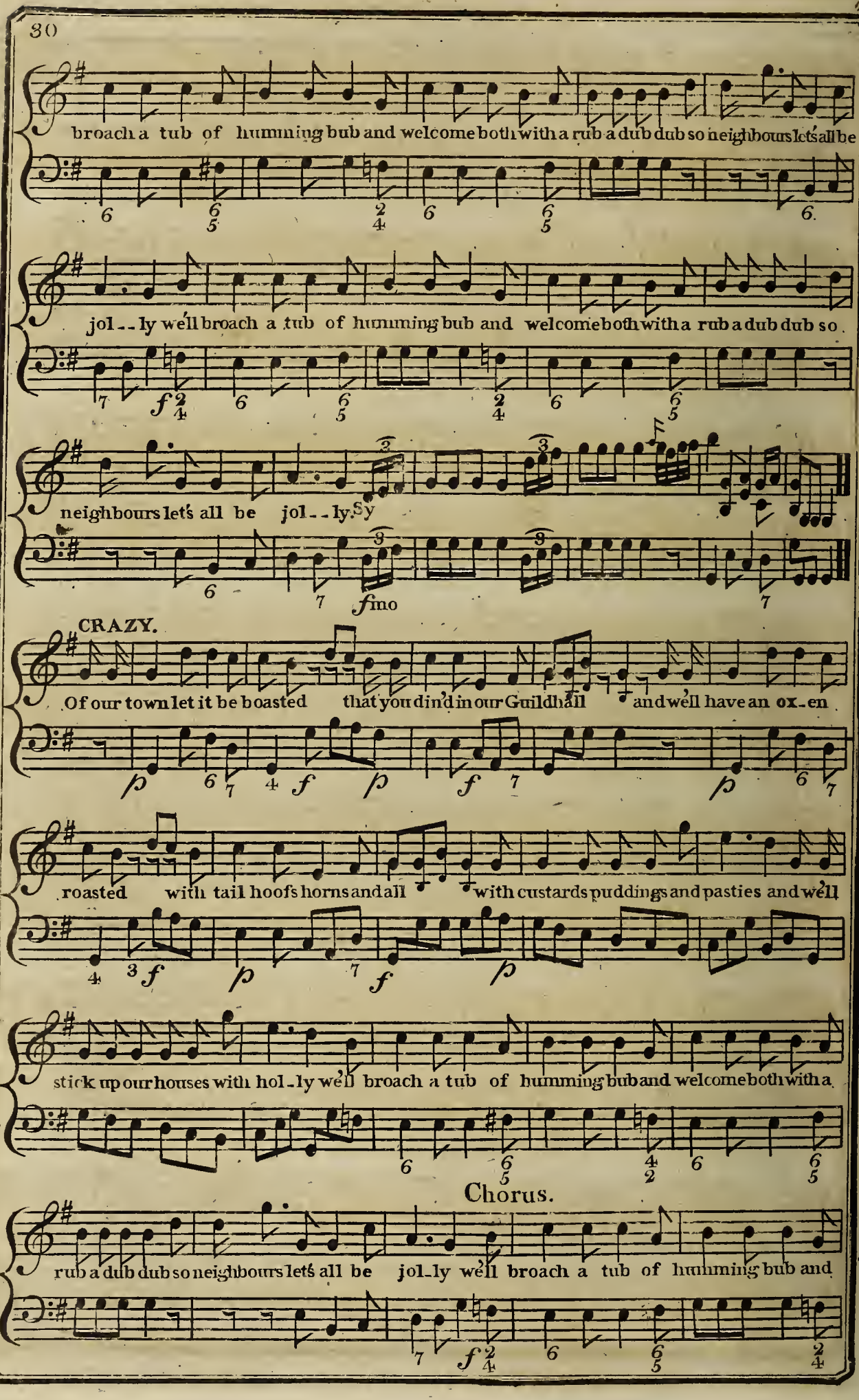
Allegro

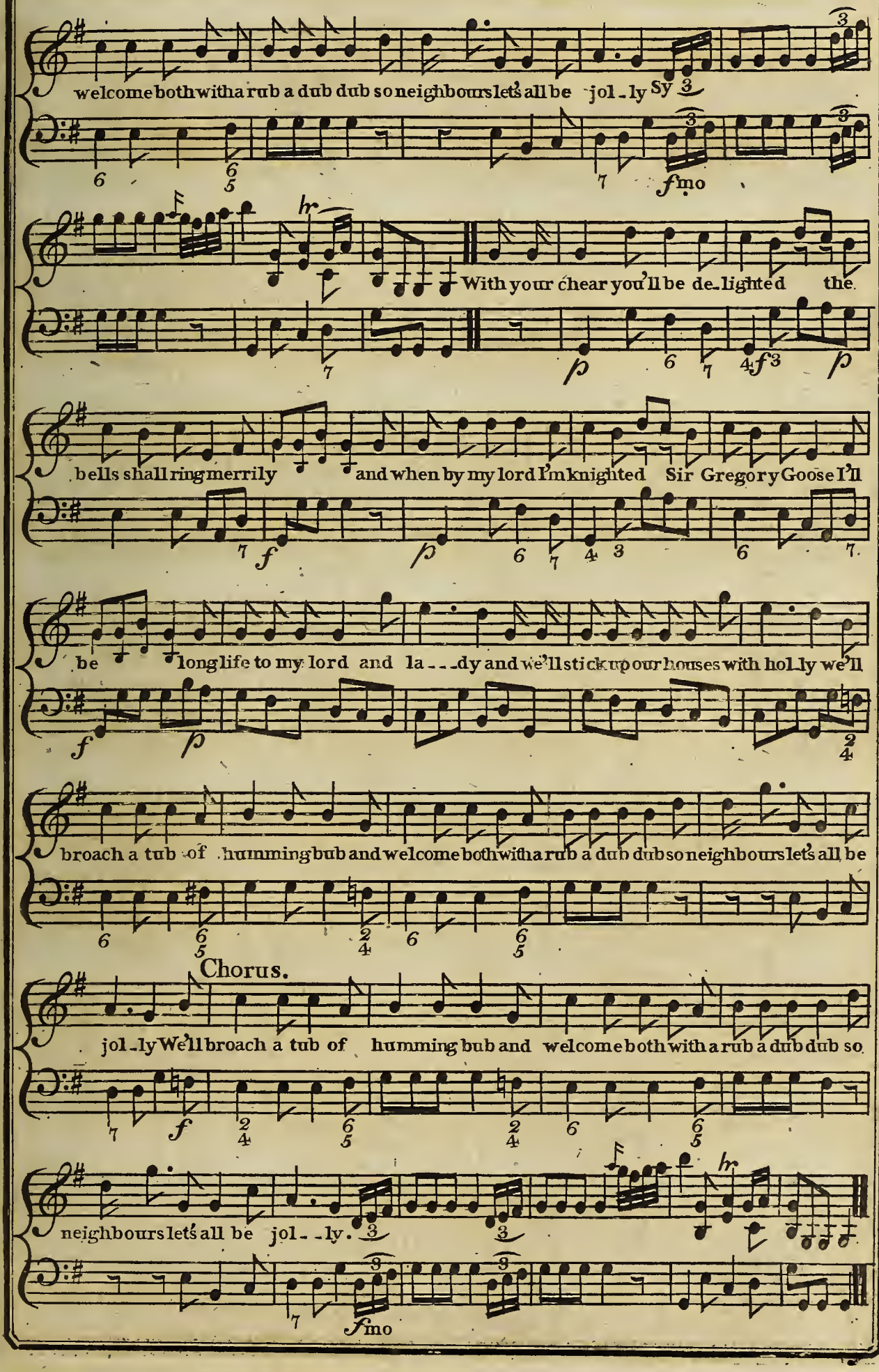
TOM.

Your lordship is welcome among us because you are a great man Your

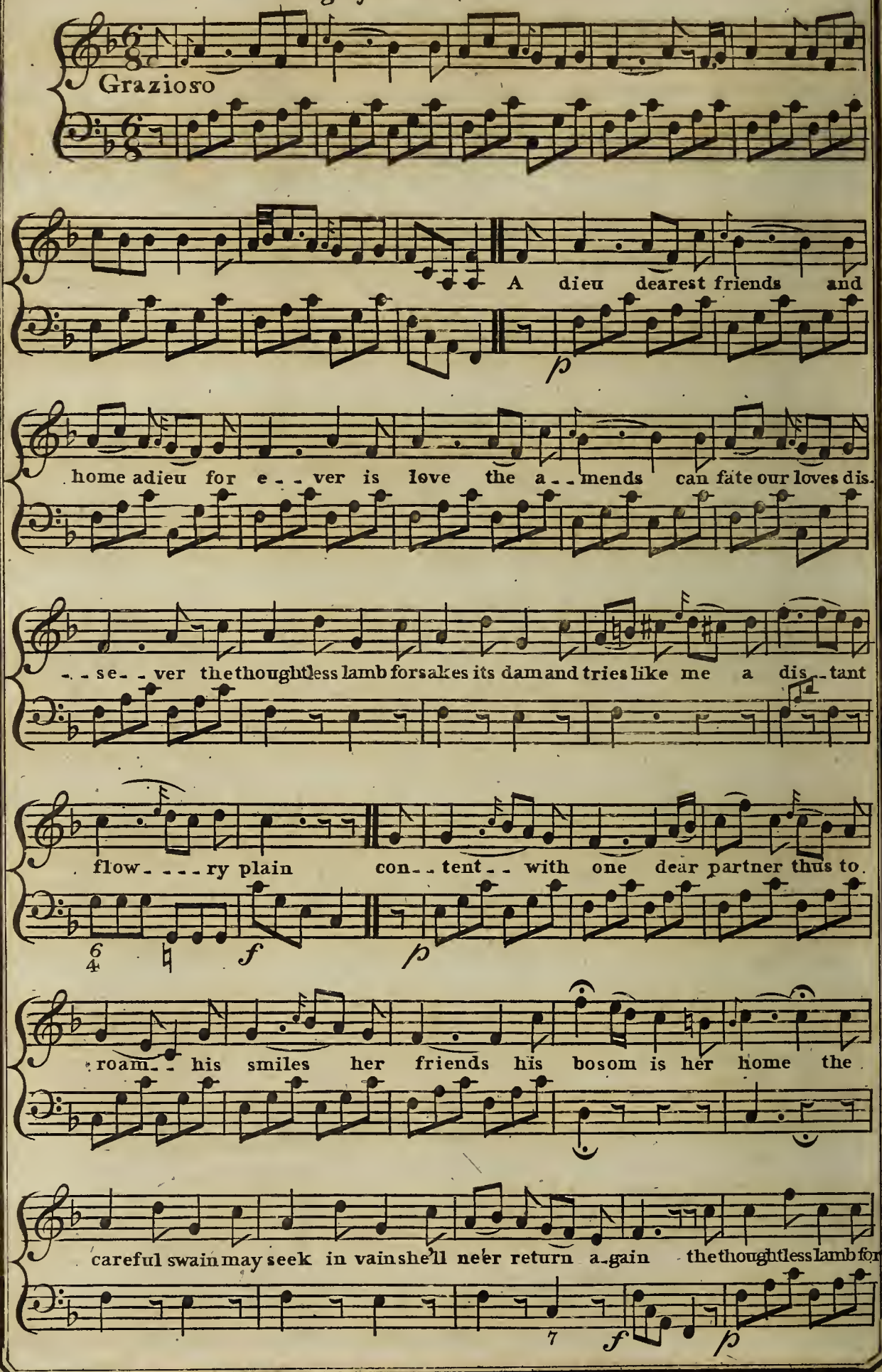
ladyship ne'er did wrong us because you're a great Woman oh

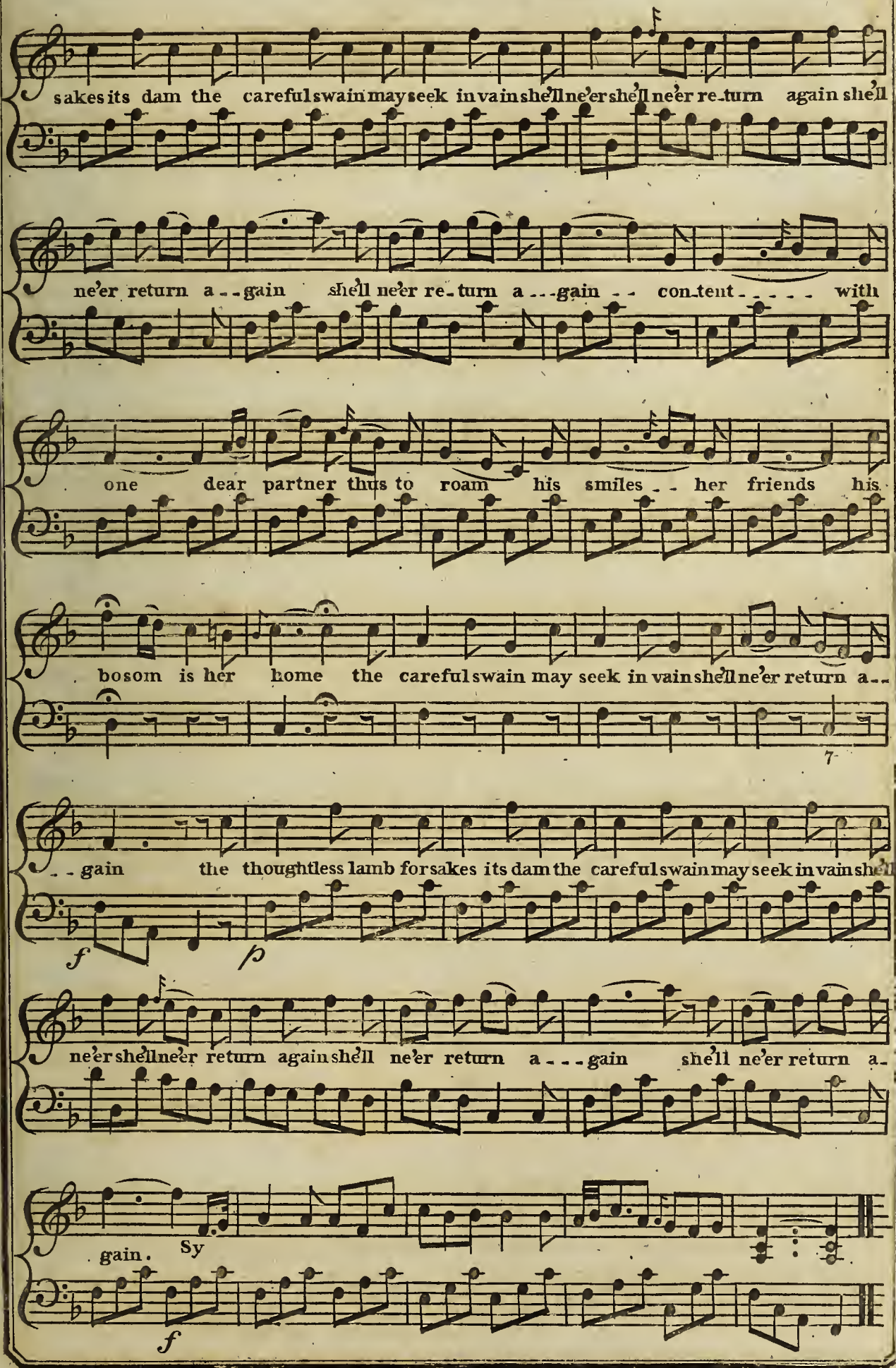
this is joyful news we'll stick up our houses with hol_ly we'll


broach a tub of humming bub and welcome both with a rub a dub dub so neighbours let's all be
jol--ly we'll broach a tub of humming bub and welcome both with a rub a dub dub so
neighbours let's all be jol--ly.
CRAZY.
Of our town let it be boasted that you din'd in our Guildhall and we'll have an ox-en
roasted with tail hoofs horns and all with custards puddings and pasties and we'll
stick up our houses with hol-ly we'll broach a tub of humming bub and welcome both with a
Chorus.
rub a dub dub so neighbours let's all be jol-ly we'll broach a tub of humming bub and


welcome both with a rub a dub dub so neighbours let's all be jol-ly Sy
fmo
With your chear you'll be de-lighted the
bells shall ring merrily and when by my lord I'm knighted Sir Gregory Goose I'll
be long life to my lord and la---dy and we'll stick up our houses with hol-ly we'll
broach a tub of humming bub and welcome both with a rub a dub dub so neighbours let's all be
Chorus.
jol-ly We'll broach a tub of humming bub and welcome both with a rub a dub dub so
neighbours let's all be jol---ly.
fmo

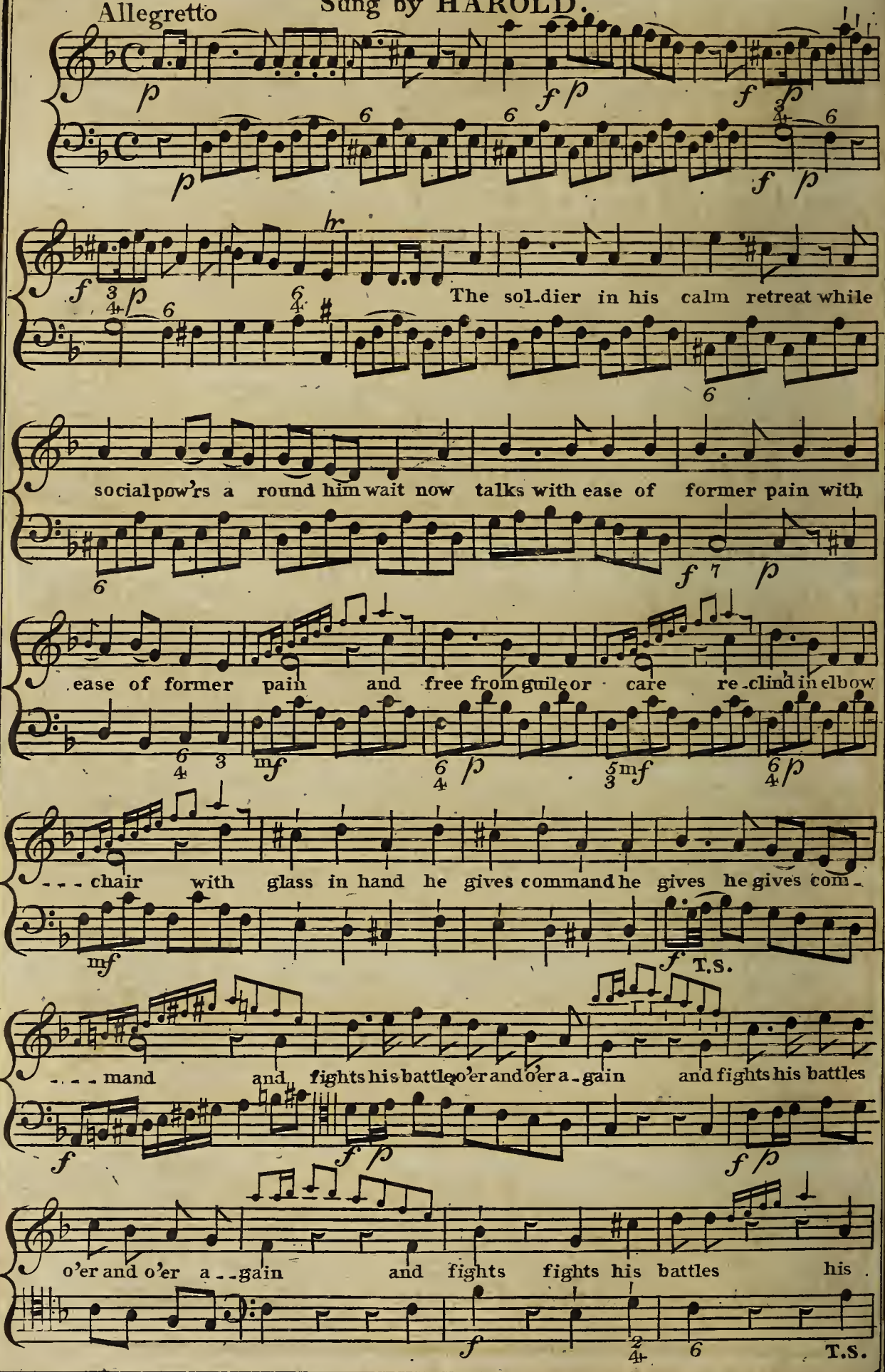
Sung by EMMA.

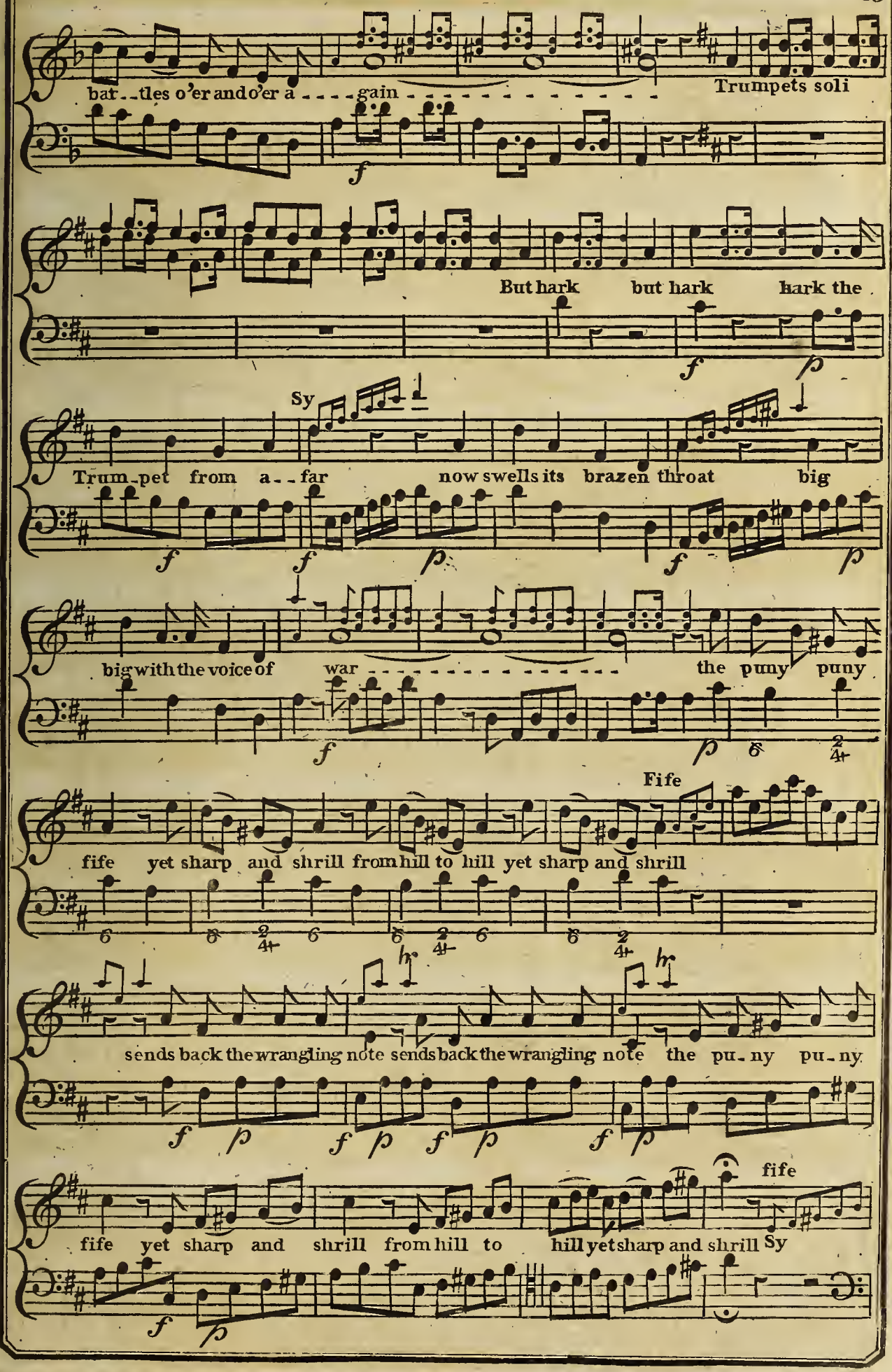

Grazioso
A dieu dearest friends and
home adieu for e - - ver is love the a - - mends can fate our loves dis.
- - se - - ver the thoughtless lamb forsakes its dam and tries like me a dis - - tant
flow - - - - ry plain con - - tent - - with one dear partner thus to
roam - - his smiles her friends his bosom is her home the
careful swain may seek in vain she'll ne'er return a - gain the thoughtless lamb for
p
f
p
f
p

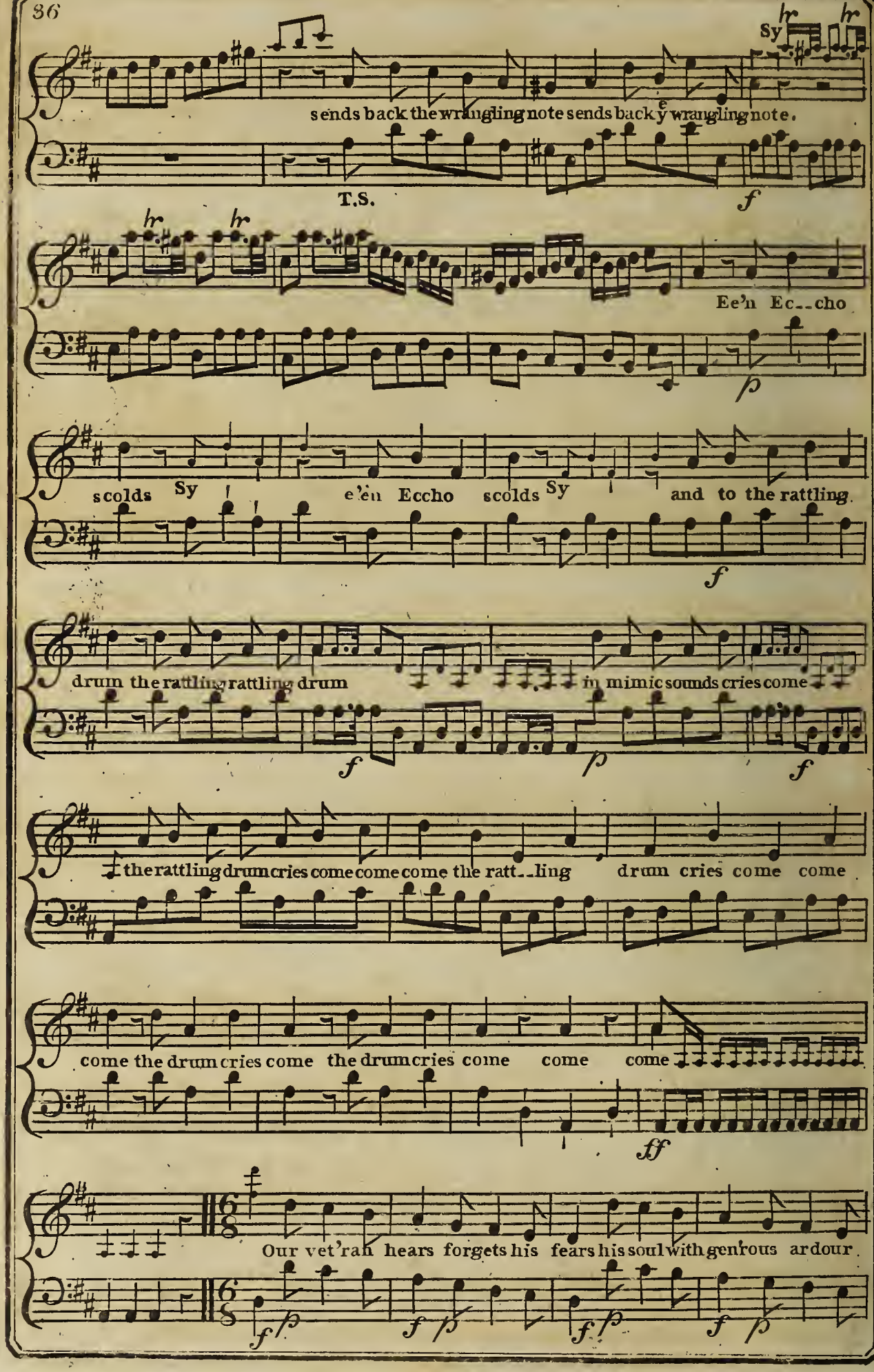

sakes its dam the careful swain may seek in vain she'll ne'er she'll ne'er re-turn again she'll
ne'er return a--gain she'll ne'er re-turn a---gain -- con-tent----- with
one dear partner thus to roam his smiles -- her friends his
bosom is her home the careful swain may seek in vain she'll ne'er return a--
7
--gain the thoughtless lamb forsakes its dam the careful swain may seek in vain she'll
f
p
ne'er she'll ne'er return again she'll ne'er return a---gain she'll ne'er return a-
gain. Sy
f

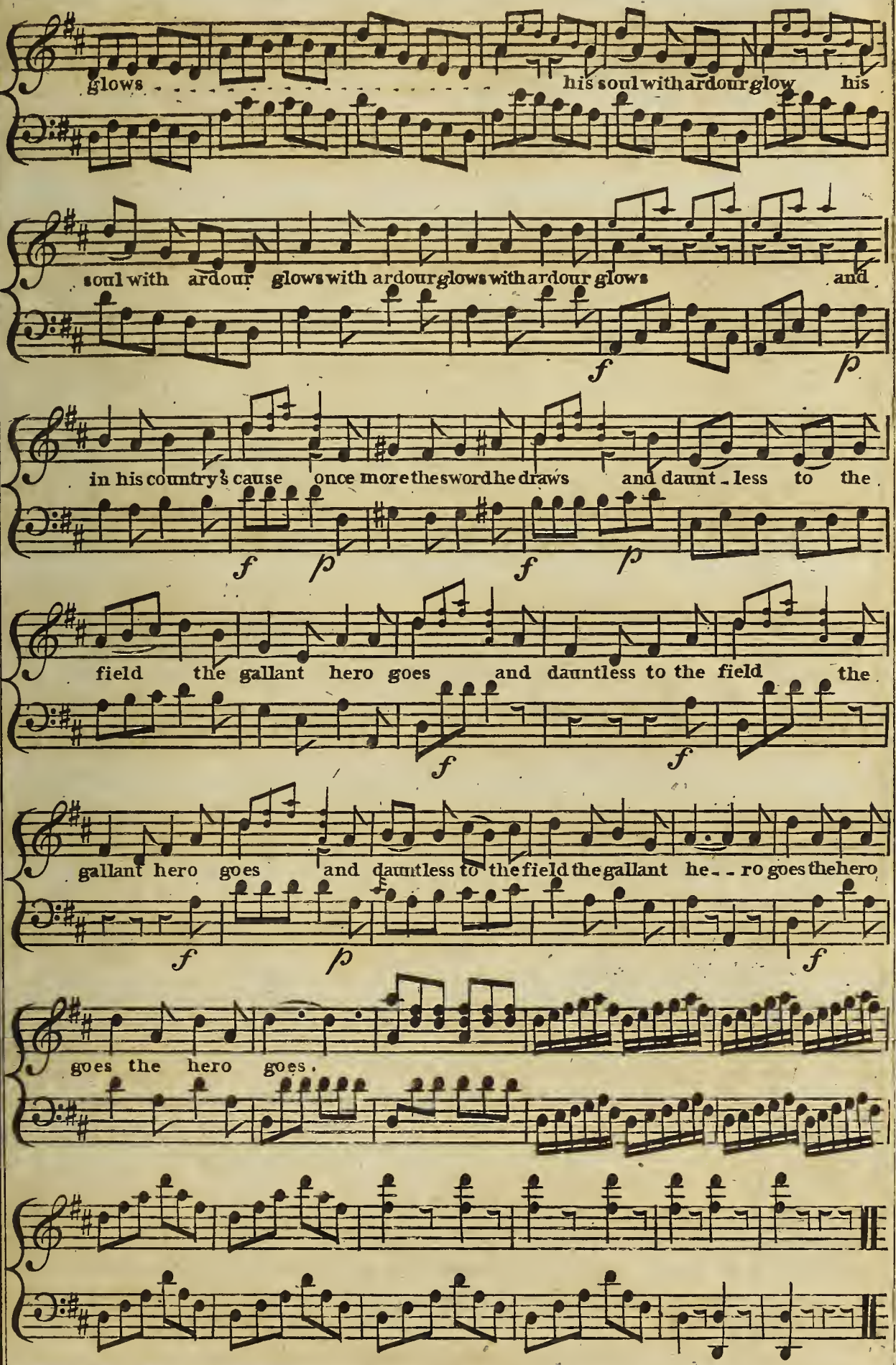
Allegretto

Sung by HAROLD.




bat--tles o'er and o'er a----gain
Trumpets soli
But hark but hark hark the
Sy
Trum-pet from a--far now swells its brazen throat big
big with the voice of war
the puny puny
Fife
fife yet sharp and shrill from hill to hill yet sharp and shrill
sends back the wrangling note sends back the wrangling note the pu-ny pu-ny
fife
fife yet sharp and shrill from hill to hill yet sharp and shrill Sy


Sy
sends back the wrangling note sends back y wrangling note.
T.S.
Ee'n Ec--cho
scolds Sy ! e'en Eccho scolds Sy and to the rattling
drum the rattling rattling drum in mimic sounds cries come
the rattling drum cries come come come the ratt--ling drum cries come come
come the drum cries come the drum cries come come come
Our vet'ran hears forgets his fears his soul with gen'rous ardour


glows his soul with ardour glow his
soul with ardour glows with ardour glows with ardour glows and
f p
in his country's cause once more the sword he draws and daunt - less to the
f p f p
field the gallant hero goes and dauntless to the field the
f f
gallant hero goes and dauntless to the field the gallant he - - ro goes the hero
f p f
goes the hero goes.

Sung by PEEPING TOM.

Smart and Tripping

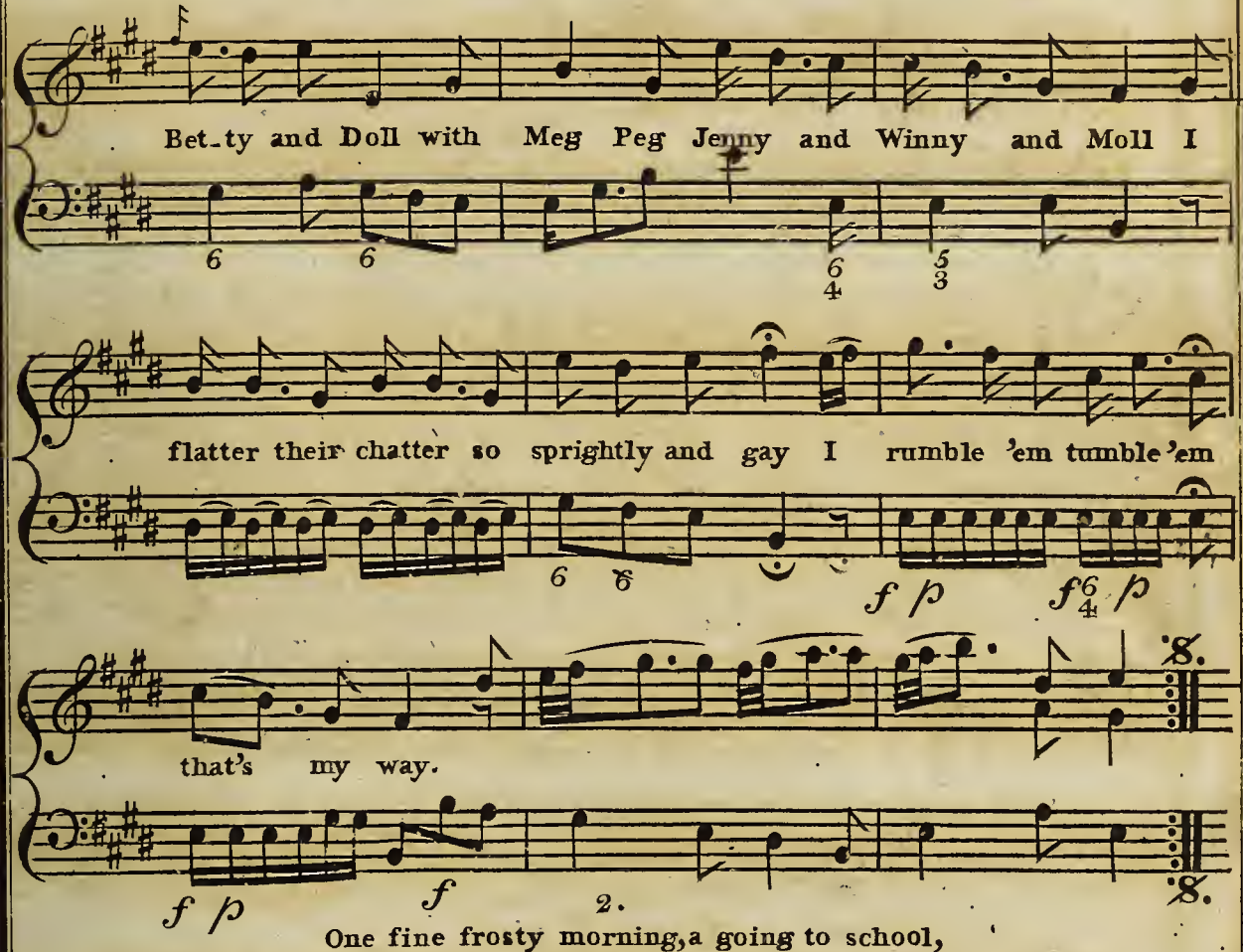
TOM.

When I was a yonker and liv'd with my dad the

neighbours all thought me a smart little lad my mammy she call'd me a

white-headed boy be-cause with the girls I lik'd to toy Sy

there was Ciss Priss Let-ty and



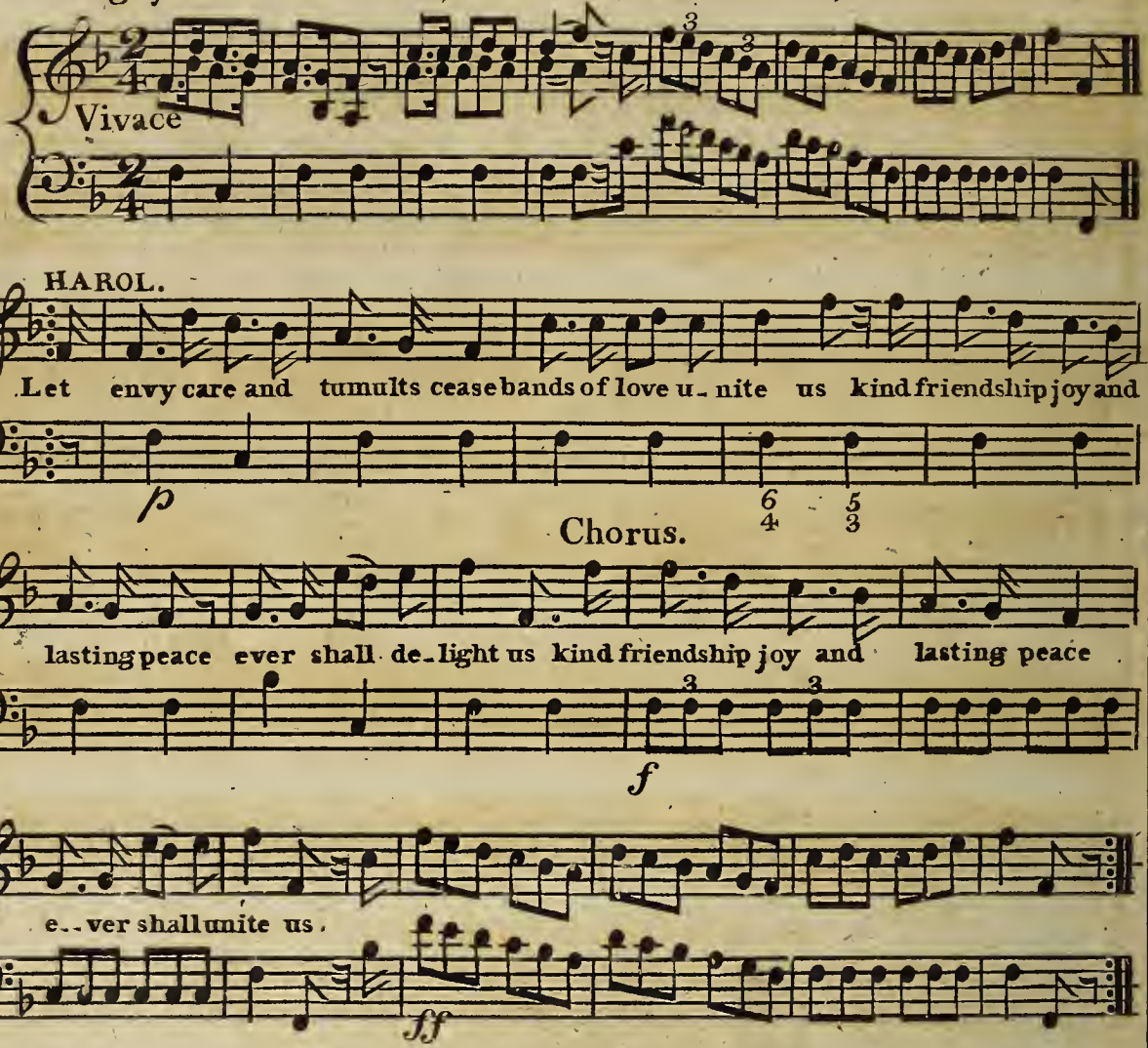
2.

One fine frosty morning, a going to school,
Young Moggy I met, and she call'd me a fool,
Her mouth was my primmer, a Lesson I took
I swore it was pretty, and kiss'd the book.
But school,
Fool,
Primmer,
and Trimmer,
and Birch,
And Boys for the Girls I have left in the lurch.
I flatter. &c.

3.

'Tis very well known I can dance a good jig;
And at cudgels, from Robin, I won a fat pig:
I wrestle a fall, and a bar I can fling;
And, when o'er a flaggon, can sweetly sing.
But pig,
Jig,
Wicket,
And Cricket,
And Ball,
I'd give up to wrestle with Moggy, of all.
I flatter, &c.

Finale. Sung by HAROLD, CRAZY, the MAYOR, PEEPING TOM, the MAYORESS EMMA.



EMMA. 2.

With joy and pride my love I own,
Since a parent's blessing
Does all my fondest wishes crown,
Bliss supreme possessing.
Chorus. Does all, &c.

MAUD. 3.

I wish you joy of your disgrace;
Let his wife alone, Sir,
For, since by her you've lost your place,
Better kiss your own, Sir.
Chorus. For since, &c.

MAYORESS. 4.

But if, my dearest dear, I find,
You to Maud go from me;
I swear, I'll fit you in your kind,
With her little Tommy.
Chorus. I swear, &c

MAYOR. 5.

I've brought it to a pretty pass,
By my gay gallanting;
Tho' late a May'r, I'm now an Ass,
This is gallivanting.
Chorus. Tho' late, &c.

CRAZY. 6.

Why, what the deuce is all this rout?
Cease your idle singing;
Or, by this hand, I'll put you out,
And set the bells a ringing.
Chorus. Or by this, &c.

TOM. 7.

Though you have, as our Poet's fee,
Rod in pickle steeping;
Forgive poor Tom of Coventry,
And pardon him for his peeping.
Chorus. Forgive, &c.

FINIS.